

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M. No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Friday evening, on or before full moon. George Hazen, W. M.; Howard D. Smith, Secretary.

OXFORD ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 29, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. Frank N. Barker, H. P.; Geo. E. Tubbs, Secretary.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 1, Ark. Mariners, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday after the full moon. V. W. Hills, Wm. Pat.; Merton L. Kimball, Secretary.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Edwin H. Allen, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

WILKES ENCAMPMENT, No. 24, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. George W. Richardson, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Secy.

MR. HORE REVEREND LODGE, No. 58, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Edna I. Akers, N. G.; Eva M. Kimball, Secy.

PENNESKEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. Wm. A. Lewis, G. C.; M. L. Kimball, R. O. R. & S.

LAKE ASSEMBLY, No. 33, P. S., meets in Pythian Hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Mrs. Nettie Miller, G. C.; Emma Abbott, K. of R. & S.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets 2nd and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. H. L. Roydon, K. of R.

LAKESIDE LODGE, No. 177, N. E. O. P., meets G. A. R. hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. Nabel P. Warren, warden; Ada A. Libby, secretary.

ELM-TREE COLONY, No. 199, U. O. P. F., meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. At G. A. R. Hall. G. A. Morse, Gov.; G. W. Locke, Secretary.

HARRY ROSE POST, No. 54, G. A. R., meets at G. A. R. hall the first Tuesday evening of each month. S. H. Legrow, Commander; Freeland Young, adjutant; S. A. Bennett, G. M.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK, MAIN STREET, NORWAY, ME. Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.

A. S. KIMBALL, Pres., GEORGE E. TUBBS, Treas.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, REV. O. E. ANGELL, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12. Young People's Christian Union at 7 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited.

HOLT & BARNES, Counsellors at Law, Hathaway Block, Norway, Me.

A. S. KIMBALL, N. L. KIMBALL, KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

WILLIAM F. JONES, Attorney at Law, Grange Block, Norway, Me.

A. J. STEARNS, Attorney at Law, Office over Freeman & How's Insurance Office, NORWAY, MAINE.

Drs. Drake & Hayden, DENTISTS, Over Stone's Drug Store, NORWAY, ME. Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

EDWARD E. HASTINGS, Counselor and Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Oxford County, Maine.

CHARLES C. WARREN, Attorney at Law, Fryeburg, Me.

At Liberty House, E. Brownfield, every Thursday

DR. H. P. JONES, DENTIST, Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

SAMUEL RICHARDS, EXPERT OPTICIAN, SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE. Eyes examined free when glasses are ordered.

LLEWELLYN H. CUSHMAN, (Successor to George W. Winslow.) NORWAY, ME., Freight Handling, General Job Teaming

Will deliver your freight promptly and at reasonable price, and any other teaming that you may want. Speak to me or address postal card to me at box 525.

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L. M. LONCLEY Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating, General Water Piping, Hair, Pelt, and Asbestos paper furnished for Steam Pipes. Shop on Cottage Street, NORWAY, ME.

C. E. TOLMAN'S Insurance Agency, Fire, Life and Accident, 26A Market Square, South Paris.

Carriages and Harnesses of all kinds, double and single. No. 1 Pressed Hay cheap. Call and see me.

W. H. KILCORE, NORTH WATERFORD, MAINE.

A. W. GROVER, Undertaker, Embalmer, Funeral Director

Caskets of all styles and sizes constantly on hand at reasonable prices. Convenient rooms for holding bodies when desired or to be transported by rail. Hearse service promptly attended to. Office, 28 Main Street, (Opposite Odd Fellows' Block, Residence, Chapman Street, next Odd Fellows' Block.) RETHEL, ME.

MILL OWNERS We have a good metal for babbitting, which we sell for 10 cents per pound. Call or address F. W. SANDERS, NORWAY, ME.

TRY THIS TEST

And See If Your Kidneys Are Diseased.

A very simple way to determine whether your kidneys or bladder are diseased is to put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a cloudy, rosy or stringy appearance, if it is pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that you are in a dangerous condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedsily cures such serious symptoms as pain in back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it. Frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, the staining of linen by your urine and all unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey and beer.

In speaking of the good done him by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the Rev. Aaron Coons, D.D., pastor of the M. E. church of Rhinecliff, N. Y., says:

"I most sincerely believe that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is the best kidney, liver and blood medicine made, and urgently recommend it, for I know by experience it will do all that is claimed for it."

"Favorite Remedy" is a vegetable help to the stomach and bowels in performing their duties properly. It overcomes and permanently cures dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness and rheumatism. It is absolutely harmless and purely vegetable. It contains no narcotics or minerals in any form, no dangerous stimulants, no mercury or poisons, and is the only kidney medicine that does not constipate.

All druggists sell Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all Diseases or Inflammations of the Eye, 50c bottles.

Dr. PRUDANT BEDARD will be at his office on Brown Street, Norway, all day Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday of each week.

PATRONIZE MERRILL, PHOTOGRAPHER, Cottage Studio, Norway

35¢ For Sale Cheap Absolute cure of and immunity from indigestion, in the shape of "L. F." ATWOOD'S BITTERS at 35 cents a bottle.

How to Send Money.

If you have occasion to send away any sum of money, large or small, just call at Norway National Bank, of Norway, Maine, and see how easily, conveniently and cheaply it can be done. No matter whether the amount is twenty-five cents or ten thousand dollars.

AXES Unconditionally Warranted \$1.00 Ax Handles, 10c to 30c

Hobbs' Variety Store, NORWAY, ME.

TOYS. Stationery, Crockery, Banks, Drums, Knives, Pipes, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars, Tobacco Pouches, Cigar Cases.

Anything you want, at **NEVER'S.**

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, ETC. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Lost Joys, or Is It Well?

Written for the Advertiser.

"Joys have three stages, hoping, having and had. The hands of hope are empty. And the heart of having is sad; For the joy we take in the taking dies, And the joy we had is its ghost— Now, which is the better, the joy unknown, Or the joy we have clasped and lost?"

Oh! Is it well that fondest hopes must perish, And strongest ties be rent, and comforts flee? That after all our baffled aims and striving, This be the watchword, "All is well with thee?"

And after all, must all our toils and struggles, But stand for nothing, ere the fruit we taste? Must sunny meadows where we roam at morning, Be turned to nothing but a dreary waste?

"Nothing but leaves." If this the dreary message, Where is the gold we sought but yesterday? Looming so bright within our fair horizon? Who plucks the gold? And leaves the fruit a goner?

If all is well, perchance in some fair haven, Our bark may beat up when our course is run, And we may learn what we so dimly guess— "All is well," "all is well" when all is done.

And there within the soul's full light of reason, Our tears, our disappointments here and there, And that which thro' the mist we see so dimly, We may understand and live in joy again.

JENNIE E. SNOW KIMBALL.

THE HONOR of the TENTH By Eileen Moretta Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Kimball

The honor of the Tenth had been smirched. The rank and file growled it out in barracks, the officers whistled it to each other, and as the colonel sat on the veranda of his bungalow and admitted it to himself he laid much of the blame on his own shoulders.

The robber bands of India, known as dacoits, had been busy around Alwal, and squads of British cavalry were being sent out every few days to destroy them. Your true dacoit is not only a robber, but a fighter as well. He robs his own race whenever opportunity offers and fights the British whenever and wherever he meets them. He is a good shot, a brave foe, and there are honor and promotion to be had in wiping him off the face of the earth.

Young Danforth had lately joined the Tenth. He had family and political influence and a fortune behind him, and he had a personality which made friends. There could be no greater privilege than to be sent out at the head of a detachment to give the dacoits a whirl. When the time came that the colonel could do young Danforth this favor, he had a long and quiet talk with him. He posted him as to the characteristics and tactics of the foe and warned him of the pitfalls that even veteran officers might fall into. He was to find the enemy and destroy him, but he was cautioned against impetuosity and useless sacrifice of men. This expedition was to be the young officer's "try out."

He had never been under fire, and he could not claim full kinship with the regiment until he had.

They gave young Danforth a British sergeant and corporal and thirty-eight Sikh troopers. Under an officer in whom he has confidence there is no better soldier than the Sikh. His only weak point is that he must have his foe in front of him. Danforth had his luck to strike a band of robbers within twenty miles of the post.

They had captured a village and were pillaging. He sent scouts forward to ascertain the strength of the enemy and the lay of the land, and at the head of his forty men he charged into the village and routed out the band of 150. He lost two men and killed a dozen, and it was a little affair to be proud of. He held his men well in hand and was on the watch for trickery, and had all the troops been Europeans all would have gone well. As the robbers retreated over broken ground men were flung off from either flank to create an ambush. They were few in number and only half hearted, but as they opened fire the Sikhs bolted. There were confusion and a rout and the pursuers became in turn the pursued. When the flight ended, the sergeant and corporal were missing.

A court martial was demanded by young Danforth. No sooner had the detachment returned than the remnant of the Sikhs began to whisper about incompetency and cowardice. They praised the officer for his fight at the village, but they declared that his cowardice when he found himself in a tight place had brought about disaster. His defense was straightforward and clear. There was not an officer who doubted one of his statements, and he was honorably acquitted of the charge; but a stain had been left behind: It was felt by men and officers that to be even suspected of cowardice was a smirch on the name of the regiment. It was agreed that the Sikhs had lied to excuse their own cowardice, and there was the verdict of the court martial, yet the cloud was not dissipated.

Young Danforth could not fail to notice the change in the attitude of his brother officers. They did not cut him, but they had to make an effort to be friendly. Pretty soon hints were thrown out that it would be well for him to transfer or leave the service. Then he went to the colonel and said: "I was charged with cowardice by the Sikhs. Had my sergeant and corporal lived to come back with me I could have had witnesses to prove to the contrary. The court martial took my word, however, and I was honorably acquitted. I realize that I am tainted. There are hints that I ought to transfer or resign. With your permission I shall remain right here and hope for something to happen."

"I believe that the Sikhs perjured themselves," quietly replied the colonel, "and perhaps it will be the wisest thing you can do to stay on."

The words were kind and fair, but no

grip of the hand accompanied them. In his heart of hearts the colonel had hoped the subaltern would go away, though at the same time he realized that only an innocent man would have cared to remain. Young Danforth led no more expeditions, and months rolled away before anything happened to put his case in a more favorable light. Then a number of dacoits were captured. Among them were two or three who had fought him that day. They boasted of how they had driven his Sikhs; they praised the courage he had exhibited in seeking to rally them. There was an increase of cordiality after that, but the subaltern gave no sign that he noticed it or was pleased over it.

A few months later there arrived a party of civil officials and their wives who were on a junket. They had several elephants with them for tiger hunting, and within twenty miles of the post was the game they were after. Young Danforth was one of the three officers detailed to arrange and manage the hunt. With the civil commissioner of Nepal and his wife was Lady Clifton, and the two ladies were by no means novices in the sport of tiger hunting. When the hunt had been fairly entered upon, they occupied a howdah on the back of a big elephant together and would not admit any one else. A tiger had been driven by the beaters into a swamp a mile long by half a mile broad, and into this spot, grown up to reeds and bushes until the eyes could scarcely penetrate, crashed the elephants and horses. The idea was to drive the tiger out upon clearer ground to the west, where he could be reached, and everybody made as much noise as possible. He was a crafty beast, and for two hours he refused to break cover.

The elephant on which the two ladies were mounted had taken the lead and been steady enough, but after awhile something rattled him, and he bolted across the swamp toward the trees. His mahout used every exertion to stop or turn him, but the old fellow was in a panic. To the surprise of everybody, the tiger followed at his heels, though in a furtive way, as if bent only on escape. With the elephant making a mad rush for a low branch tree that he might get rid of the burden on his back Lady Clifton took swift aim at the tiger and wounded him. The wound provoked his anger, and he sprang forward on the elephant's rear just as the tree was reached and the branches swept the howdah to the ground. A second later and the two ladies lay on the earth among the fragments, both stunned by the fall, and the tiger stood with his paws upon the body of Lady Clifton and growled and snarled at the dozen spectators.

Fortune had given young Danforth his opportunity. As a sort of reward held everybody else helpless, he flung himself from his horse, grabbed a hog spear from the hand of a chattering native and advanced upon the beast. He had to cover sixty feet of clear ground, and those who looked on said that the tiger's eyes blazed fire and every hair on his back stood up as the officer walked steadily forward. A dozen voices called to him to look out, but he made no halt. As he drew nearer the beast crouched for a spring, and when he was within ten feet the spring was made. Down went the man on his knees and up went the spear, and when the onlookers glanced again the man was on his feet and unhurt and the tiger was rolling over and over on the earth with the point of the spear sticking out of his back.

The ladies had not been seriously hurt, but at least one of them had been saved from the tiger's maw. Young Danforth was the hero of the hour. Every officer in the regiment took him by the hand and offered congratulations, and his colonel patted him on the shoulder and said:

"My dear boy, it was the coolest, bravest thing I ever heard of, and it makes us all proud of you."

"But the Sikhs swore that as a leader I got rattled and lost my head," replied the officer. "I was honorably acquitted, but I have been made to feel that I smirched the honor of the Tenth. Until I can wipe that out I am an out-cast."

The civil commissioner wanted to show his gratitude, and Lady Clifton had influence she wanted to bring to bear, but the subaltern remained the subaltern. He was biding his time, and he had not long to wait. The dacoits came down from the hills again, and he was given the chance he so longed for. This time his fifty troopers were all Englishmen, and he not only attacked Mooltan, the greatest robber chieftain of them all, in a chosen position, but routed his force and captured the leader. That would have been a deed to boast of, but the subaltern was not satisfied. Leaving part of his force to hold the position and the prisoners, he pressed on into the foothills with the remainder and attacked and captured a camp and brought off the sergeant and corporal who had been made prisoners in the first affair. There was a second court martial at Alwal on the return of the troop, and when the sergeant and corporal had proved that the Sikhs were liars and cowards the old Tenth held a jubilee and declared that its honor was never so bright. At the dinner they toasted "our comrade and hero."

Scared the Papuan.

There is no opening for a dentist in New Guinea. The Papuan can sever the wirelike rattan creepers which entangle him in the forest at one bite and sharpen his teeth on the flinty sugar cane sticks which he is constantly chewing. In "A Collector's Rambles" Mr. Sherman F. Denton relates an amusing incident which attended a display of Yankee dental achievement.

The natives had been going through some very clever tricks for our amusement, but we in turn were unable to astonish them by anything we could do until my companion, Shelley, told them he could take their teeth out and put them back again. "No," they said,

"you cannot do that, for that is impossible." In reply Shelley tapped his teeth with his nail to show his audacity, and then he showed them, and then, extracting the plate on which he had two or three artificial ones, he opened his mouth, showing the gap where they had been.

The Papuans waited to see no more, but all started for the small door at once. In their haste to get out they stuck, and I feared for a few moments they would tear the house down. Those who were unable to get out at once howled in their fright and created a great uproar, and, in spite of our telling them that we were only in fun, they could not be persuaded to come back again for a long time, and then they came only under the promise that we would never do that again.

The Stupid Opossum.

Perhaps the opossum is the very best and most crucial instance that could possibly be adduced of the intimate connection which exists between touch and intellect, for the opossum is a marsupial. It belongs to the same group of lowly organized, antiquated and pouch bearing animals as the kangaroo, the wombat and the other belated Australian mammals. Now, everybody knows the marsupials as a class are nothing short of preternaturally stupid. They are just about the very dullest and silliest of all existing quadrupeds, and this is reasonable enough when one comes to think of it, for they represent a very antique and early type, the first rough sketch of the mammalian idea, if I may so describe them, with wits unsharpened as yet by contact with the world in the fierce competition of the struggle for life as it displays itself on the crowded stage of the great continents. They stand, in short, to the lions and tigers, the elephants and horses, the monkeys and squirrels of Europe and America as the Australian black fellow stands to the Englishman or the Yankee.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Bit of Superstition.

All my family being laid up with the influenza, our help, a girl born in the neighborhood, proposed the following cure to my wife: To cut off some hair from the hollow of the neck, put it in milk and give it to an animal to drink. The disease would then be transferred to the animal and the patient would recover, while the animal would die. She had been for several days trying to entice a neighbor's dog, as she would not harm our own family pets. This cure requires strict secrecy on the part of the person who makes the offering.—Notes and Queries.

A Spreading Chestnut.

"It doesn't take much to make some people conceited."

"What now?"

"Why, since the village blacksmith learned how to mend automobiles he calls himself a blacksmithy."—Chicago News.

Not Able to Share It.

Hewitt—The editor says it will be at least a year before he can publish my poem. That's a long time to wait.

Jewett—Yes; you might die, and then the whole disgrace would fall on your family.—New York Herald.

Acting the Part.

"Since he married that rich girl I understand Dabsley leads a dog's life."

"I expected as much."

"Yes; he does nothing but eat, lie around the house and growl."—Philadelphia North American.

Don't forget the old man with the fish on his back.

For nearly thirty years he has been traveling around the world, and is still traveling, bringing health and comfort wherever he goes.

To the consumptive he brings the strength and flesh he so much needs.

To all weak and sickly children he gives rich and strengthening food.

To thin and pale persons he gives new firm flesh and rich red blood.

Children who first saw the old man with the fish are now grown up and have children of their own.

He stands for Scott's Emulsion of pure cod liver oil—a delightful food and a natural tonic for children, for old folks and for all who need flesh and strength.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Played Out. That "played out"—"done up" feeding makes life miserable for every sufferer from kidney ills, backaches, headaches and urinary troubles, painful and annoying.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring new life and activity, remove the pain and cure the cause, from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

Mr. L. T. Wilson, sailmaker on Market street, Portsmouth, N. H., says: "I contracted a very bad cold which affected me to the loins and in the upper part of the chest, causing distressing lameness, some urinary difficulty and I was quite inefficient. As I had read considerable about Doan's Kidney Pills I went to Phillips' drug store and got a box. I did not use but part of the box before I was quite over my trouble. I gave the balance of my box to a friend, and there was plenty to cure him, although neither of us are very lightweights. I am prepared from my personal experience and from their effects on others to highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills. You can refer to me."

For sale by all druggists; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IT PREVENTED Mr. Hobbs and myself having the gripe last winter. Mrs. J. S. Hobbs, Augusta, Me.

YOUR MONEY REFUNDED, If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. Try a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

WANTED, LOST, FOUND, ETC. Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents. Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent, and each additional week, 1 cent. This price is for cash in advance, and two-cent postage stamps taken.

FOR SALE Small Wood Lot and Pasture, or will exchange for good horse. Geo. A. Haskell, Route No. 2, Hallowell, Me.

EGGS FOR HATCHING Plymouth Rock of blue barred strain that are winners at all premiums at 15 exhibitions. Best in the East. J. W. Conway, Norway.

FOR SALE Four good Jersey Cows, seven in the herd to choose from. J. B. Hamlin, South Waterford.

FOR SALE Barber Business that has run 25 years; for particulars apply to G. D. Stratton, Gorham, N. H.

HOLSTEIN BULL CALF For sale. Born, Jan. 11, and comes from high testing butter fat family. Apply to Benj. Tucker, Norway, Me.

COPY PRESS WANTED A second-hand one, size 10x12. Call on or address, F. W. Sanders, Norway, Me.

WEDDING ANNOUNCEMENT cards or printed in all correct styles at reasonable prices at this office. Call and examine.

TO LET an 8 room house on Marion St. Has bath room and electric lights. Call at office of the Oxford Light Co. Norway, Me.

TO RENT 7-room house with bathroom, on Main street, Norway. Rent reasonable. Apply to Merritt Welch, Sanford, Me.

Westerly tenement in Raggood house on Green street, Norway Village, 5 rooms and washhouse.

Store and tenement on Main st., Norway village, opposite Postoffice. Fitted up for restaurant, and an excellent chance for an oyster house. Best location in town. Call on Address, A. J. Stearns, Norway, Me.

MRS. V. W. HILLS, MILLINERY, Opera House Block, Norway, Me.

J. Franklin Harris, EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, is still at 171 J. Pierce at South Paris 4, Odd Fellows Block. Special low prices for next 30 days.

Sewing Machines. We have taken the agency for the up-to-date Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines for the territory covering Norway, Paris, Waterford and Greenwood.

H. J. BANCS, Main Street, Norway, Me.

G. B. Johnson & Co. (Successors to Johnson & Kimball) Commission Merchants

Are headquarters for handling Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Potatoes, Poultry, and all country produce, as they always have a good market. For particulars, write them.

DR. AUSTIN Next visit to Norway, 19. Office Hours



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bring new life and activity, remove the pain and cure the cause, from common backache to dangerous diabetes.

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BLUE STORES

ABOUT SPECIAL SALES

Nearly every business has a policy concerning Sales. Some clothiers believe in selling out, others, in carrying over. We believe it better business to close out, as far as possible, at the end of each season all unsold stock. There is nothing that causes the average clothier more loss than the accumulation of stock, and the Clearance Sale will certainly afford him some relief. To get this relief we must offer some inducements in the way of money-saving. Here's a few of our

MANY BARGAINS

One lot Work Pants, \$1.50 Grade, for 99c.
Heavy Work and Business Pants, \$2 Grade, for \$1.60.
Higher Priced Pants Reduced in the Same Proportion.
Several lots of Soft and Stiff Bosom Fancy Shirts, 50c quality, 38c.
Heavy Jersey Overshirts, 50c quality, for 38c.
Heavy Fleece Underwear, 33 and 38c.

PROFITS GIVEN TO YOU

On all our Heavy Overshirts and Underwear.

Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

It's a Once-in-a-long-time Opportunity—BUY NOW.

F. H. NOYES CO.,
NORWAY SOUTH PARIS

NOYES CONDITION POWDER

Is an excellent appetizer for Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Swine. 'Tis good, also, to make Hens lay. It is an honest combination of pure medicinal agents and it is sold in honest quantities at honest prices. For instance, one pound costs only

25 CENTS at

NOYES DRUG STORE, NORWAY

SPECIAL SALE WINTER ROBES

I have marked down my stock of Winter Robes. Call and see what a nice Robe a little cash will buy.

James N. Favor,

Proprietor of the Tucker Harness Store,

91 MAIN STREET

NORWAY, MAINE

We Have Just Stocked Up With

FLAT OFFICE DESKS (Oak) With Side Drawers

MUSIC CABINETS

Childrens' Cabinet and High Chairs and Rockers

COT BEDS, all Widths

Cobble Seat and Saddle Seat Chairs

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS.

ORANGES

ORANGES

Florida, Jamaica, California Navels, Florida Tangerines, and Grape Fruit, Ripe Bananas, Crisp Malaga Grapes, New Figs and Dates.

For Nuts we have Soft Shelled, California Walnuts, Filberts, Peacans and Castavas, Also largest assortment of Christmas Candies we have had.

CIGARS and TOBACCO.

Call in and see us when doing your Christmas trading.

LEVERONI & CO.

Opera House Block, NORWAY, MAINE.

HILLS, The Jeweler and Graduate Optician

Opera House Block.

DR. AUSTIN TENNEY,

OCULIST

Graduate of the Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

Next visit to Norway, Thursday, March 19. Office Hours, 10:30 a. m., to 8 p. m.

MAN AND WIFE WANTED

I want a Man and Wife to work on my farm. Will pay good wages, but the party must understand farm work thoroughly and be honest and industrious. Make application by letter, give references, and address.

FRANK KIMBALL, Norway.

ERNEST P. PARLIN, So. Paris. 45-18

A Successful Musician.

A Former Leader of Norway Cadet Band. Roscoe M. Packard is band master of the Fourth Regiment I. M. N. G. Band, a band of forty members at Baltimore. His band and orchestra have received the most flattering press notices where ever they have played. The officers of the Regiment thus publicly express the appreciation of his excellent work on a special occasion.

Prof. R. M. Packard, Band Master, 4th I. M. N. G. Sir—It is with pleasure that I convey to you, the action of the Officers Association taken this date. I am directed to state that each and every selection rendered by the Band was not only of the very latest but without a flaw, and with the most flattering criticism from the entire audience present, and that the association feels proud and honored to have a Band Master of such unsurpassed ability. You will please convey to your comrades our expressions of thanks.

Yours respectfully,
D. W. PURINGTON, Secretary.

He has met with success and is justly proud of it and so are all the people in his native town of Norway. He tells the story better than we could and we give it in his own words.

Having been raised and educated in the good old village of Norway I thought it might interest your many readers to know with what success as a young man of 20 years leaving the home of his youth with no capital except the training he received in the Norway High School and the musical experience he had as leader of the Norway Cadet band (about 1879), would meet with.

The writer has been bandmaster of the above band for about 8 years and has always been successful in every engagement entered into. In addition to the numerous military band engagements, I have an orchestra employed the year round at the New Carrollton Hotel, the most successful and most complete hotel in Baltimore. This is my second year with the Carrollton.

By the way, the Society of Colonial Dames of the American Revolution have placed in the vestibule a marble slab on which is written that Gen. George Washington, on his way to New York to be inaugurated President in 1789, passed the night in this hostelry, which was then known as the "Mountain Inn."

My brother, Benj. F. Packard, is a member of my orchestra.

I close by saying, God bless good old Norway and its good people! and hoping that I may live to again see them both.

Yours very respectfully,
ROSCOE M. PACKARD.

You Needn't

You needn't keep on feeling distressed after eating, not belching nor experiencing nausea between meals.

In other words, you needn't keep on being dyspeptic, and you certainly shouldn't.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia—it strengthens and tones the stomach, perfects digestion, creates a normal appetite, and builds up the whole system.

Oxford Pomona Grange.

Oxford County Pomona will hold its March meeting at West Paris on third day. Program:

Music.....C. S. Dudley
Papers.....Hebron Grange
Question.....Which is a more commendable quality, a wife's sweet contentment with whatever fortune may bring, or an ambitious striving for something better? Opened by West Paris Grange.

Music.....West Paris Grange
Reading.....Norway Grange
Music.....Franklin Grange
Papers.....E. E. Field
Reading.....West Paris Grange
Music.....

Question—Shall we call upon the national or state government to build and maintain permanent rural highways? If so, which and to what extent?

Music.....Norway Grange
Reading.....Norway Grange
Music.....

State Master, Hon. O. Gardner is expected to be present.

Stops the Cough 50-ly
and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Our Country.

In the Legislature.

Mr. Pettengill presented petition of Fryeburg Electric Light Company that it may exercise its corporate power in that town, with accompanying bill.

Howe of Canton introduced an act providing that no judge of any municipal court shall give counsel or accept any retainer in relation to any cause the subject matter of which shall be properly within the jurisdiction of the court over which he presides nor in any manner become voluntarily interested in any cause.

In the House the woman's suffrage bill was defeated by a vote of 110 to 29.

Pettengill of Rumford introduced an act incorporating the city of Rumford. The bill provides that the administration of municipal affairs shall be vested in an officer to be called the mayor and one council of ten to be nominated and elected by the voters of the city.

The new city is to have seven wards. The municipal election is to take place annually on the second Monday of December and the municipal year is to start on the first Monday of January in each year. The act is to take effect when the same shall have been accepted by the inhabitants of said town at a legal meeting called for the purpose, provided it shall be accepted within five years from the date of approval.

Pettengill presented an act to incorporate the Androscoggin Log Driving Company. Charles E. Oak, Edwin Riley, Frank P. Thomas, E. L. Melcher, H. C. Dunton and Walter Pettengill are named as incorporators. The corporation is authorized to build side dams, etc., in the Androscoggin river in the counties of Androscoggin, Oxford and Franklin between the New Hampshire state line and village of Livermore Falls in East Livermore, for the purpose of facilitating the driving of logs.

Pettengill presented an act in relation to the compensation of town officers. The act provides that towns having four thousand or more shall have the right to vote their selectmen a per diem consideration not exceeding five dollars per day for the time actually spent in the service of the town.

Passed to be engrossed in the Senate: An act to legalize the doings of the Rumford Falls & Rangeley Lakes Railroad Company.

An act to legalize the doings of the Portland & Rumford Falls Railway.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

FRANK KIMBALL, Norway.

ERNEST P. PARLIN, So. Paris. 45-18

A Buckfield Writer Says.

Hen-Fruit Culture. Last week I wrote my own and Dr. O. R. Hall's experience on egg culture, or "The Ways of the Hen Past Finding Out." The story as I left it was that I had sold my ten Plymouth Rock pullets in the spring for the price I paid for them in the fall. They were too fat to lay, although they had a good run on the ground. My yearlings did well. The old lady in making her soap told a neighbor she put a little water in it and made it a great deal better. "Well," said he, "if a little water helps it, a great deal will make it still better." Acting on his suggestion, she spoiled her soap.

Finding that yearlings did better than pullets, I thought I would experiment with two-year-olds. Having but five, there could be but little loss if no gain. They laid quite well until late in October, when they stopped.

About Dec. 20, I dressed one. Too fat, with no signs of future fruitage. The stronger they were, three commenced to lay and the ax was withheld. About one-fourth of a dozen each closed the account, except with one, and that one condescends occasionally. Like the soap experiment, it failed.

I am aware that I feed too well for the Plymouth Rock, but I can't withhold the food to the dumb creatures around me.

Early Digging of Potatoes.

My neighbors often chide me because I will cut my grass and dig my potatoes early. Last spring, feeling a little stronger than common, I planted a little more liberally.

As soon as the tops commenced to show signs of rust, I commenced to dig. Those were all right and are now. Owing to poor health and frequent rains (it being on moist land), I did not dig the last until the tops were all dead, although this would be considered as early harvesting among the farmers.

Result, I sorted and I left about one fourth on the ground, wheeled them to the stable and sorted them again, put them on a brick cellar bottom for a time sorted again, placing them in a box and lined them. Not having occasion to look after them until a few days since, I took them out of the cellar and found three sound potatoes.

The lime has the effect of making more of a dry rot than otherwise. Farmers will say "if my potatoes are going to rot I prefer to have them rot in the ground." Now my theory is, if rust strikes the tops the rains carry the poison down. It may not reach all and some will be saved, while if dug before reaching any, nearly all will be saved.

I have come to this conclusion from a long experience and if I ever have more to harvest, the first appearance of rust, out come the tubers, rot or no rot.

G. TILTON.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUKE COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLASSON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GILEAD.

Archib Heath has been ill.

Eli T. Peabody has lost a valuable cow.

Feed Goodnough has dislocated his ankle.

Mrs. J. M. Nowell has been suffering from a lame ankle.

Cleo A. Russell closed a very successful term of school at our village and has returned to her home in Bethel.

Fire has destroyed the Dixie house on north side of the river. It was occupied by A. L. Scribner and family.

The Mountain Bills had a "snipping party" at the town hall. Across the hall a cord was stretched on which were placed various articles carefully concealed from view in paper bags or by other wrappings. The invitation was cordially extended to deposit five cents and take a snip. Not so easy, however, for the would-be snipper had to "go it blind." Having been blindfolded the snipper advanced as best he could to the line, makes his selection of a package and with scissors detaches the bundle from the line.

The St. Catherine's "Well."

In the "Garden City of Canada," eleven miles from Niagara Falls, is situated the historical "St. Catherine's Well," about which is woven many a romantic Indian legend, and whose curative properties are known far and wide throughout North America. The waters of this famous Well is saline and its prototype in Europe is the celebrated Kreutznach Spring in Prussia. The waters of this spring are a great specific for such diseases as rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, liver troubles, skin diseases and cases of nervous prostration, or as a tonic pure and simple.

"The Welland," the principal building in which these waters are used, is situated near the outskirts of St. Catherine's, and most comfortable accommodation can be had there at reasonable rates.

For further particulars and all information, apply to J. Quinlan, D. P. A., G. T. Ry. System, Montreal.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sanguine Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

How to Freshen Cut Flowers.

Cut off the tip of each stalk and stand the stem in water of about 100 degrees. When they have revived, arrange in vases filled with lukewarm water to which a tiny pinch of salt has been added. If the tips of the stalks are cut off every day and the water in which they stand changed, they will last much longer. Remember in gathering flowers to send by mail that they should be scarcely more than buds if you want them to arrive in good condition.

How to Clean Wall Paper.

To remove grease spots on wall paper mix pipeclay with water to the consistency of cream, spread it on the spot and leave it till next day, when it may easily be brushed or scraped off. If the grease has not disappeared entirely, repeat the process.

How to Renovate Leather.

Rub it gently with a small quantity of white of egg. Book covers may be greatly refreshed by the use of equal parts of water and white of egg.

A MAN NEVER MADE ANYTHING LIKE ROMOC

THE MEDICINE MADE FROM A ROCK

FOR RHEUMATISM

FOR INDIGESTION

ROMOC

FOR THE BLOOD

FOR THE NERVES

NOYES DRUG STORE.

C. L. HATHAWAY.

DEALER IN

BUILDERS' MATERIALS of ALL KINDS.

YARD AND OFFICE NEAR DEPOT, NORWAY, ME.

Doors. Windows. Shingles. House Finish, Lumber, Etc.

The Fay-Sho.

If you are in need of a Typewriter, drop us a line and we will send you descriptive circular concerning the Fay-Sho.

It may be examined at the office of the Oxford County ADVERTISER, or we will place one in your office upon trial.

We also furnish competent Typewriter operators and other office help. Our graduates, like the Fay-Sho Typewriter, are guaranteed first-class and sure to please.

If you have been disappointed elsewhere, let us try to serve you. We can do it to your satisfaction.

The Shaw Business College

PORTLAND, AUGUSTA and BANGOR

F. I. SHAW, President.

Popular

CLARION

Range

No. 8-20, Oven, 20 1-4 x 20 1-4 Inches

Cabinet Base with Nickel Bands

End Tank and Elevated Shelf

This Range is ornamented with a beautiful new design.

The End Tank is of the same size and construction as that for our Imperial Clarion. The Elevated Shelf is commodious and convenient. Tea Shelf with two swing shelves can also be furnished. Range Smoke Collar can be used in top or back as preferred, check slide always remaining on top. Burns wood 24 inches long. Flue stopper opens into ashpit. The nickel doorhandles bolt firmly in place and cannot work loose. This Range has all modern improvements, and is up-to-date in every respect.

PRICE VERY LOW

Sold by **J. O. CROOKER**

138 MAIN STREET NORWAY, MAINE

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

Is a combination of the best remedies known for stimulating the appetite, giving tone to the entire system, and supplying the energy needed to overcome disease. For building up the system after the grippe or a bad cold it has no equal. Guaranteed satisfactory.

PINT BOTTLE, 75c. PREPARED AND SOLD ONLY

At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO.

Coming Events.
Feb. 19—Veranda Club supper and entertainment, G. A. R. hall, Norway.
Feb. 19—Annual Encampment, Maine G. A. R., Bangor.
Feb. 23—Rio Grande, Robinson Hall, Oxford.
March 10—L. O. O. F. Ball, Town Hall, Harrison.

New Advertisements
Norway National Bank Report.....Page 6
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Savings Banks pay 3 per cent....." 8
\$25 reward-Bethel Water Co....." 8
Post Office....." 8
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Store Closed—N. Dayton Bolster & Co....." 8

PARIS HILL.
Aunt Tabitha.
There will be a supper and entertainment at Cummings hall, Friday evening, Feb. 20, under the auspices of the Baptist ladies' circle. Supper at 6 o'clock to be followed by the play, "Aunt Tabitha's Perplexities." Cast of characters: Miss Tabitha Flint.....Mrs. Chas. Shaw
Miss Jennie Lee.....Miss Newell
Miss Emma Steele.....Miss Garland
Dr. Thompson.....W. E. Twitchell
Deacon White.....F. B. Hammond

Paris primary school, Miss U. P. Taylor teacher, closed Wednesday afternoon of this week, having had three days lost time to make up. An entertainment was given by the children.

Mrs. E. G. Harlow was at Dixfield a few days last week.

Richard Eastman was over from Harrison, Saturday night.

Miss E. T. Parlin is at South Paris for a time at her cousin's, Mr. Hollis'.

The Universalist ladies' sewing circle met with Mrs. O. A. Thayer, last Saturday. Next meeting will be with Mrs. W. H. Cummings in two weeks.

School in the Partridge district, Miss H. R. Cole, teacher, closed with a box social and entertainment last Thursday evening. Enough was realized to purchase a dictionary and some other improvements for the school.

Your Fryeburg correspondent reports Augustus Fessenden's hen and egg record for January as 46 hens, 55 dozen eggs, an average of about 1 1/2 eggs per hen. Ralph and Howard Cole, children of Joseph B. Cole of Paris, have 12 hens which in January laid 193 eggs, average 16 1/2.

Prize winners in Paris Hill school this term in Miss Field's room were Josephine Cole and Louisa Chase for the high school; Faustina Hammond, grammar grade; best average in attendance, scholarship and deportment determining the award.

WEST BETHEL.
A Watch for a Present.
Ten of the friends of Mabel Scribner showed their respects for her by making her a present of a nice and valuable watch for which she was well pleased, and their kindness was highly appreciated by her.

Etta Griffin has been quite sick for a few weeks.

George Harden has had a bad cough most all winter.

Mrs. Herbert Mason has been sick abed, but is now better.

Mrs. J. F. Guphill at the hotel has been quite sick for several days.

Mrs. George Luxton is again stopping with Mrs. Walter Strickland.

C. P. Valentine has been sick for two weeks, but is now out again.

Lottie Mason treated us with some very fine music on her organ.

D. D. Fletcher has been quite sick for a few days, but is now better.

The little boy of Ernest Hatchison has been quite sick for a few days.

Payson Philbrook has moved his goods into the house of A. F. Mason.

Bertie Briggs has been canvassing for a paper. He meets with good success.

George Murphy has been working on the railroad during the snow blockade.

W. A. Farwell has been drawn juryman and will attend March term of court at Paris.

There will be an entertainment given by the Christian Endeavor Tuesday evening. Cake will be for sale.

L. Ordway of Gilead was seen in this village one day this week. He is stopping during the winter with his son Fred and wife.

Mrs. Walter Strickland, who has been at the hospital in Portland for several weeks, has returned home very much improved.

NORTH WATERFORD.
Mrs. J. F. Rice is home from Norway. Mrs. Ella Knight has returned from a visit to her mother.

The Current Events club meets Tuesday evening, with Mrs. Ellen Millett.

The Rival "Busters"

A Story of a Mining Camp
By CARLOS PILGRIM
Copyright, 1902, by Carlos Pilgrim

HOWLY mother, gentlemint! argued Dillon. "Tis a matter of importance. Wud ye have another shootin'?" Donnybrook an' me a-bearin' av all the divilment, same as 'twuz last year? Wud the riputashun av the camp too! In the name av innishence, have ye no heads for an emergency?"

Dillon was clearly in earnest, and when a man of his racial characteristics is in earnest things are likely to happen, whether the scene of action be Spitzbergen or Timbuctu. His indignation at our stupidity—at the mayor's, the sheriff's and mine—was offensive, but we could offer no suggestion that might stand for us as combatants. There were men in the camp with of ficial title, and men very prone to swift and accurate shooting, but these collectively were as naught before the breath of Dillon.

Galena was like most other northwestern mining towns. If at all distinguishable from them, it was by a slight accentuation of that air of bonhomie which is more or less apparent on the visages of all communities of the genus. In plan and construction it was certainly in no wise individual. The single main thoroughfare, extending in a parallel line midway between the flanking gulch sides; the various short traverse cuts, the littered shaft workings and entrances to a number of mines, the thin sprinkling of stores and semidreputable hotels, the unenviable flux of wide open and wholly disreputable saloons and bar banks—these were features of utmost generality. But if there was that additional coloring I have just noted it was imparted by the enforcing personality of Dillon, who owned and genially presided over one of the biggest and brightest and most bemirrored of the combination saloons and gambling resorts.

Conceive, then, his popularity. He was the patron, the philanthropist, the benefactor, of the town. And thus was it that we were called in conference to be assistants to him in one of his great humanitarian functions, the mayor and the sheriff by reason of their political headship, I by some small commercial standing, being at that time the Galena manager of the M. Mining and Smelting company. The Fourth of July was hard upon us, and Dillon was committee hunting that action might be taken to prepare for the advent of this glorious day. On the preceding Fourth no such special arrangements had been made, and a series of wild, deplorable events had come off, events that were to be remembered long after Galena had passed into the obscurity of most boom camps. Only seven men in the town had not been hilariously and rampageously drunk, and these seven were kept very miserable and engaged. Three of the thirsty majority had died, and it had cost Dillon and some others the entire refitting of their establishments.

The mayor, the sheriff and I sat in a back room of the saloon listening intently to Dillon's harangue. After he had given us every opportunity to suggest ways and means for the day of entertainment, fruitlessly, he elucidated to us his own idea of a programme, which was voted on and adopted by unanimous and immediate consent. This narrative deals solely with the first number of the programme, so you will be compelled to surmise the others from it.

"We will begin," says Dillon, "in the mornin' wid what ye might designate a toornymint. This is the way av ut: We wull have rounded up a bunch av thin divils av bronchos, an' we wull av jolly boys. We wull beguile the boys to the backs av the bronchos an' wull give the best buster av thin a foine, fat purse, which he wull spind immediately. This, ye may understand, is legitmut, wid excitement enough to kape aff the raw ridge av their timper. Thin we wull"—But this is as much as concerns us.

Now, that species of rough riding which is known in the west United States under the provincialism "broncho busting" is not, as a business, nice. It is brutal and violent under any conditions, but when resorted to on gala occasions as sport it has elements of character that would have endeared it, mildly at least, to the amphitheatres of medieval Rome. I have only once seen it in this aspect, though not unfamiliar with the regular forty dollar per month skirmishes.

Galena was a busy little town. Every man in Montana that could distinguish pay stuff from pyrites of iron extolled it, and it was an actual center of a vast expanse of stock country. Dillon's was the extreme inner point of this centrality, the meeting house and council chamber of prominent citizens, the rendezvous of a wide assortment of the erring human animal. Dillon had need to be a splendid wild, and he was. Skittish leaders or sullen wheelers, vicious or gentle, all alike felt the strong hand on the box.

make excitement under any circumstances—so a big list of "chapped" and sombreroed competitors could not consequently be accommodated. It was decided then that each of the two great cow valleys which converged near Galena should set up its best man, the most superlatively regal of its king busters. This concentrated interest, which, when the eve of the great day really arrived, was possibly several degrees beyond blood temperature.

The morning of the Fourth dawned in all the chaste radiance of July in the foothills, such a day as recompenses a man for a year lived in a hut 150 miles from the nearest railroad artery and, as they say in Montana, "only half a mile from hades." As was my invariable wont, I rose early and, hearing that the competition ponies were in the town corral, strolled down to catch a glimpse of them. There were two ponies corralled fast enough, and I surveyed them from the fence during the burning of a cigarette, going over their various points with much interest. They were wholly dissimilar except for that single qualification which made them especially precious—their placid, staring malignancy.

The one was a beauty, dark bay, of fair height, peaked and slender, clean, wiry, Roman nosed and with the widest pair of glass eyes I ever saw in any brute. The look of him was actually carnivorous. He had several dead men to his record, they told me, and he certainly did have a proper cast for it. I almost doubted if his Achilles existed. The other was a far more unhandsome type, a low, flat backed lump of a horse, dirty buckskin in color, mane and fore top moppish and unkempt, low hung head and slits of eyes scarce opened to the thickness of a knife blade. The bay should have been a small horse of blood, but the most unlikely jack tar could not have mistaken the other for anything but an unmixed luncheon. My sympathy went first to the man who must bide the symmetrical bay, but I had also seen too many cayuses and southern mustangs to disdain the rank, thick legged yellow.

Directly after breakfast those ranch people from the rival valleys and from all adjacent sections who had not been fortunate enough to get in the night before began to concentrate in the camp. Throughout the morning they continued to arrive, singly, in twos and threes and in motley, jangling, picturesque cavalades, all sorts of men on every conceivable kind of mount, for the most part blithesome and jocose, humors well befitting the lax play day of their singularly hard life. Dillon's place was in a swirl. The barroom of course had its full quota, strong men there with a purpose. Faro, stud, draw, whist, all were going, and the chips rattled gleefully.

It was worth a curious man's while to sit back and look on. Big men, young and old, bronzed, weather beaten and grizzled, thrashed about like a mob of public school boys on the last day of the term. Rough, swashing jests were exchanged; song and repartee bearing dangerously close to ribaldry banished all semblance of quiet, and even and anon some too exuberant cowboy must needs be restrained from emptying his gun into a mirror or through a window. The making of the concourse was most cosmopolitan. There were Mexicans, crossbreeds, Texans and VermonTERS, New Yorkers and Missourians, each contributing his stock mannerisms and all bent into one congruous picture of the early inland northwest in its gayest neck-and-neck.

Dillon drew me out to the veranda. "By me sowl, 'twull be beautiful," says he. "We have a brace av the



He announced the riding.
beasts as wud misharse the divil, an' the boys are foine an' achin' for the sport. Ye'll see ut the day, me son." He was in merriest spirits himself, and I should have enjoyed some of the effervescence of his rollicking blarney, but his unswerving sense of duty to the day compelled him to drink more frequently than I had reason to believe my experience and capacity would permit, so I was forced to abjure his society.

About 10 he got on a table somehow and announced the riding and invited the contesting busters up to throw dice for choice of horse. This called forth uproarious yells of applause. One of the contestants, the north valley representative, was not present, but his mentor was, with full power to act. This latter, however, an old ranch foreman with badly bowed legs and a crooked back, called out renewed cheers by remarking that he reckoned it didn't make "much difference about the throwin'," as Curlew is satisfied with a most any boss.

But the south valley contingent demurred at this, and Dillon routed it as unparliamentary, so old Joe and the south valley man cast for choice, and the throw was Joe's. He gruffly chose the horse that should be nearer the

corral gate. Then they shook out again for precedence in order of riding, and this time the south valley broncho buster won, electing to ride second. There was one other contestant, who did not throw. But I am anticipating my story.

After these preliminaries all roads pointed corralward, the exodus even stripping Dillon's bar of its deft attendants. The corral was situated at the open extremity of the gulch, on a flat of much lower level than that of Dillon and the other main division of the town.

When I got down, the flat was cleared for action and the man called Curlew was preparing to ride. It was my first glimpse of him, a tall, loose jointed, long limbed (hence the nickname), red haired boy of perhaps five and twenty, drawing and good natured, with the most surpassing and unaffected air of nonchalance imaginable. He was evidently the equestrian idol of his valley, if one dare assume broncho busting to be equestrianism, for the advice and encouragement that were volunteered him would have bolstered a much more nervous man. He smiled back jocularly and under old Joe's tutelage discarded all superfluous apparel and fittings, buckling his straps well about him.

On the arrival of the crowd at the corral the glass eyed bay had been nearer the gate, and so 'twas with him that Curlew had to deal. The rules of the contest exacted that each man saddle his own horse, and, larriat in hand, the hatless, red crowned boy entered the corral alone. He was slow, almost listless, in his movements, but there was a loose, easy grace to him, and when his rope arm shot out from a trail it was as swift and as sure as the stroke of a moccasin. He was forced to snub and throw the horse and then hood the glass eyes. Saddling was a matter to take the enthusiasm out of a man new to the work, but at length the trick was over, and Curlew signalled for the gate.

He had barely time to draw his sleeve across his perspiring face when the half choked and bewildered pony had leaped, like a flash, to his feet. At the same fractional part of a second Curlew was lightly ensconced in the saddle, stirrups and pulling off the pony's hood. Blinded by the sun, dazed and frightened by the weight on his back, the bay stood quivering for a short space, but a stinging cut from Curlew's quirt discovered his bondage to him. Up he reared, straight and unhesitating, till, losing his balance, he dropped over backward with an ugly thud, the broad horn of the cow saddle digging into the ground just where Curlew should have been.

But the red haired boy was at one side, waiting. He must have been quick as light, for I assure you the play of the pony was not slow. Again and again the bay rose in the air and repeated the backward fall, Curlew each time eluding it and each time swinging in the saddle as the playful brute came to his feet. It was all incredibly rapid, and how the boy handled his long, loose jointed legs is yet a mystery to me. There were twelve of these backward half somersaults in that ninety foot corral, and then the maneuver was given over, forming merely an unostentatious prelude to the real tactics of the fight.

With a shrill whistle of rage that brought my heart against my ribs the bay made several sharp, sidelong jumps and then took to running. Through the corral gate, across the flat, up the steep pitch and into the town he went, the whole company of interested spectators following at their variously best paces. Curlew sat him with swaying ease, the hackamore rope hanging loose in his hand. He made no attempt to stop or to guide.

In the midst of the town the run ended in the inevitable buck, and thenceforth the fun waxed fast and furious. We were not mistaken in our horse. The brute was all his looks indicated, and more. The battle lasted only some fifteen minutes, but in that short space of time he called into active use every resource of equine trickery and threw himself into every startling contortion that horse anatomy permits of. He bucked straight and sideways and turned and fell and reared and kicked, squealing again and again in that fierce, unbolny manner, till it seemed impossible that the plucky red haired rider could longer endure the awful back wrenching strain. A fall, too, meant death, for the horse would have slashed him before he touched ground or struck him with front feet as he lay. During the first twelve or fourteen minutes of the fight that boy's life was not worth the value of a cigarette. Between rage and fear the horse was stark mad and had there been the sign of an opening would have leaped headlong into the reputed inferno a half a mile below.

The plain straightaway bucking was in itself something to wonder at. He seemed to go second story high each time and when just at the apex of his jump would fling both fore legs above his head in approved bridge fighter fashion or lash out behind with such wickedness as to make his back almost perpendicular. Once he bucked into the blacksmith shop, where only Curlew's unfailing coolness saved his brains. Another time he leaped landed, from which he immediately threw himself out backward. A shout of horror went out from the more impressionable on-lookers, but by some strange skill or fortuity the boy cleared himself and was in the saddle again when the horse scrambled to his feet.

As the moments wore on and his whole repertoire of strength and strategy was worked through without in the least unfixing his rider the white eyed pony began to lose heart. It was the first time that any man had been so tenacious of grip, and gradually his leaps became weaker and less vicious. Then Curlew's quirt and blood seeking spurs urged him to more vigorous efforts, but even these could not much longer sustain the engagement. Dripping with blood and sweat, nearly dead

with fatigue and entirely shorn of his pride, he finally succumbed and permitted himself to be guided about at the rider's will. A heavy throated cheer burst from the crowd, and Curlew, rather pale and weak, but ever smiling, was rapturously dragged from the saddle and carried to his merry and demonstrative friends.

After the hero, his worshipers, the antagonistic party and all outsiders had been duly refreshed, which required some little time, we bent ourselves again to the matter in hand and prepared to witness the second bout of the man against horse battle.

There was almost as wide a difference in the appearance of the two

riders as between the bay and the buckskin. The south valley champion was much shorter than Curlew and better built. If I had not seen the confounding dexterity of the lanky, red haired boy, I should have esteemed this the likelier man. His movements were alert, and he showed much experience, in complexion almost black, with a bearded and somewhat sinister face, "Charley Rawlins, late av N'Mexico an' bad when he's drinkin'," as Dillon catalogued him.

The buckskin pony remained in his downcast posture and allowed the New Mexican to saddle him unresistingly, merely cocking his hairy ears, one forward and the other back, and watching behind through the tail of his slitted eye. I was standing alongside old Joe during this peaceful overture and noted the old man's chuckle, grim and ominous.

Charley led his mount out from the corral to the flat and, jamming his finely worked Mexican hat down over his eyes, vaulted cleanly to his seat. The yellow pony waked up immediately and took the buck, not wildly and ferociously, as the bay had done, but in a calm, matter of fact sort of way that convinced one it was his natural gait. Just as another horse might have galloped or trotted so did this beast buck and for two blessed hours maintained the pace without a falter. Nor in all that heart-breaking period did his lineal progress exceed 100 yards. It was most astonishing. Not one superfluous movement was made. He simply kept on and on, each jump being almost semicircular—that is, landing with his head where his tail had started from, and vice versa.

Continued on page 5.

Have you eggs to sell for hatching? Use our want column.

SLEDS BELOW COST
Now is the time to buy a Sled. I have a few nice Sleds left from my holiday trade, and I shall sell them below cost to close them out. Anyone will save money to buy one for another season. My store is full and prices low. Now is the time to buy, as I have lots of goods I shall sell at reduced prices to close them out.

Yours truly,
F. H. BECK,
Norway, Me.

Buy Your
Groceries of
E. F. BICKNELL
Next Door to Opera House
NORWAY, MAINE.

JUST OPENED
A FULL LINE OF THE LATEST STYLES IN
SUMMER GINGHAMS
ALL COLORS AND SHADES

Also Remember
All our Wool Outside Garments are selling at
ONE-HALF PRICE

And we are offering Wool Underflannels at
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE
Main Street
Norway, Maine.

Itching Skin

Distress by day and night—
That's the complaint of those who are so unfortunate as to be afflicted with Eczema or Salt Rheum—and outward applications do not cure. They can't.

The source of the trouble is in the blood—make that pure and this itching, burning, itching skin disease will disappear.

"I was taken with an Eczema on my arms which proved very unsupportable. I concluded it was salt rheum and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two days after I began taking it I felt better and it was not long before I was cured. I have never had any skin disease since." Mrs. T. E. WARD, Cove Point, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills
rid the blood of all impurities and cure all eruptions.



LOVELL.
Mrs. Moses K. Bemis is quite poorly. Leroy Poor, who has been sick the past week, is gaining.

O. E. Andrews and family have recently visited in South Paris.

W. C. Bassett has bought the W. A. Eastman house in this village.

John Farrington, jr., is now improving from his recent severe sickness.

Henry G. Walker has been on the sick list but is now somewhat improved.

There was work in the initiatory and first degrees at Kezar Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., Saturday evening.

The popular drama, "Strife," will be presented by local talent at American House hall in the near future.

Kezar Valley Lodge, I. O. O. F., will visit Fryeburg lodge, Thursday night, Feb. 26. Work in the second and third degrees.

The Congregational circle of the village met at the church, Thursday evening. After the supper there was a very enjoyable entertainment, literary and musical. There were about 100 in attendance.

The Woman's Literary Club of Lovell held its meeting, Wednesday, the 11th, at the home of Mrs. Alice Heald. Thirty-one members were present. After the regular business of the meeting, a program was presented as follows: Current Events.....Mrs. Mary Heald Walter
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles
Poem, The Pet Lamb.....Ella Charles

Questions.
Dillon was getting his much preparation when Pedro appeared, rushing the town above. Strained howl from which even Dillon, dirty, dazed from his astral grin, was unable to make that of laughter. Some boy especially for on a pair of leather "chaps," at least for him and on covering his feet pair of huge moccasins and bangles. He mounted by a heavy quirt was other was a coil of was looped only And how that himself, head down the boy clung like means I have not known that a saddle that he can buck of any saddle, and his saddle is not was that lean pered by the aw had put on him, ungirdled skin composite of a die, which is old "Cum aff av shouted Dillon madly by us. ever, till the cor then, skillfully to the steer's horns ground. He could grotesque account did reach us the ously.

"Give the mo Curlew leonically can't do." And mendation and urchin was given

The Rival
Continued fr
This is what the changing ends, and imagine the effect of merry go round sees. The bucking was fierce, but the strain swirl must have been was one slight va scrubby buckskin his system, though nature as to be rather a rider with a head steady. It was to the usual fashion, alighting on stiffl clumsily on one side himself by bending under him. It was evade, and the bl must have been cown so long. His fa drawn, and after a revolted.

At the close of t was helpless. His thing, but his body effective, and the his nose and ears. ed with the monote a steam exhaust, a questionably nee.

When it came, the at one side, and the lapsed into his usn of watchful sleep to assist Rawlins, had fallen, two w waved us back. I nant with shame torted by pain. A pallor and the bloo was not an exhibi over on his side, h tially on an elbow close in on him b and fired. The big and with a moan man the buckskin to the ground.

We reached Rawl the smoking revol less grasp, but m I heard him mut curse ye, ye mudd Xell wear no more The prostrate br had taken him fr the midst of a brill ing with much o pursue to Curlew, the form of antic from the speaker sport with a bear tured acclamation.

I had the history erward. It seems town—the juveni ganized and schee registered and un contest, and their l successful and supported a little about twelve year love for and coun must have been b their backs, so e them. It was th name, who was the younger factio was one difficul fled most boys—n coming. But Pedo indifferent as to h his mount that ev adjustment. At end of the town corral, and in it v of cattle new from these, a great red old steer, was s gerly started on b

Dillon was get his much preparat when Pedro appeare rushing the town above. Strained howl from which even Dil dirty, dazed from his astral grin, was unable to make that of laughter. Some boy especially for on a pair of leather "chaps," at least for him and on covering his feet pair of huge m and bangles. He mounted by a heavy quirt was other was a coil of was looped only And how that himself, head down the boy clung like means I have not known that a saddle that he can buck of any saddle, and his saddle is not was that lean pered by the aw had put on him, ungirdled skin composite of a die, which is old "Cum aff av shouted Dillon madly by us. ever, till the cor then, skillfully to the steer's horns ground. He could grotesque account did reach us the ously.

"Give the mo Curlew leonically can't do." And mendation and urchin was given

B. Stella Cox is Peru. Mrs. John Mon the grip. F. L. Barrett is cars with apples. Mrs. Emma Ba North Paris, rec Willie Cushm his father, Char Mrs. Mary Se Morrill has been Mrs. Annie Ar goes of Massachu Mrs. Barrett, rec

The Rival Busters.

Continued from page 4.

This is what the cowpunchers call changing ends, and it is not difficult to imagine the effect of such a protracted merry-go-round sensation on the rider. The bucking was neither high nor fierce, but the strain of that continuous swirl must have been racking. There was one slight variation which the scrubby buckskin allowed himself in his system, though this was of such nature as to be rather disconcerting to a rider with a head already far from steady. It was to turn in the air after the usual fashion, but instead of alighting on stiffened legs, to fall clumsily on one side, the pony saving himself by bending a fore leg back under him. It was an ugly trick to evade, and the black New Mexican must have been clear grit to hold his own so long. His face grew pallid and drawn, and after awhile his stomach revolted.

At the close of the second hour he was helpless. His will was still in the thing, but his body was limp and ineffective, and the blood trickled from his nose and ears. The pony still worked with the monotonous regularity of a steam exhaust, and the end was unquestionably near.

When it came, the man was sprawled at one side, and the horse immediately lapsed into his usual drooping attitude of watchful sleepiness. Some of us ran to assist Rawlins, who lay just as he had fallen, too weak to rise. But he waved us back. His face was malignant with shame and anger and distorted by pain. Altogether, with the pallor and the blood streaked beard, he was not an exhilarating sight. Rolling over on his side, he raised himself partially on an elbow and before we could close in on him had drawn his Colt's and fired. The big gun spoke sharply, and with a moan that was almost human the buckskin pony lurched heavily to the ground.

We reached Rawlins in time to take the smoking revolver from his nerveless grasp, but as he fell back again I heard him mutter thickly: "There, curse ye, ye mad skinned hellhound! Tell were no more men out!"

The prostrate broncho buster's friends had taken him up, and Dillon was in the midst of a brilliant address, awarding with much ornate language the purse to Curlew, when an incident in the form of anticlimax took the floor from the speaker and wound up the sport with a hearty burst of good natured acclamation.

I had the history of this incident afterward. It seems that the boys of the town—the juveniles, I mean—had organized and schemed to place an unregistered and unexpected entry in the contest, and their scheme was eminent, successful and amusing. The camp supported a little half breed rat of about twelve years, a marvel in his love for and command over horses. He must have been born and reared upon their backs, so easily did he become them.

It was this urchin, Pedro by name, who was elected to represent the younger faction in the riding. There was one difficulty that would have baffled most boys—no bad horse was forthcoming. But Pedro was so extremely indifferent as to the nature or build of his mount that even this was an easy adjustment. At the extreme upper end of the town was a butcher's cow corral, and in it was confined a bunch of cattle near from the range. One of these, a great red and white four-year-old steer, was selected, and Pedro eagerly started on his ride to fame.

Dillon was getting well warmed to his much prepared and patriotic oration when Pedro and the frantic steer appeared, rushing down the pitch from the town above. There was an unstrained howl from the assemblage, in which even Dillon joined, and the dirty, daredevil brat shot out an answering grin from the careening back of his astonished steer. It was a thing to make that old gulch quiver with laughter. Some one had dressed the boy especially for the game. He had on a pair of heavy fringed, full sized "chaps," at least eight inches too long for him and only kept from entirely covering his feet by the shanks of a pair of huge Mexican spurs, all bells and bangles. His lumpy face was surmounted by a fine inch sombrero; a heavy quirt was in one hand, and in the other was a coil of rawhide lariat, which was looped only over the steer's horns. And how that animal was twisting himself, head down and tail up! But the boy clung like a barnacle by what means I have no conjecture. It is well known that a steer has no withers, that he can buck through the cinches of any saddle, and a cowboy without his cinches is not formidable. Yet there was that lean young heathen, hampered by the awkward trappings they had put on him, perched on his arching, ungrated steel with all the part composite of a tomit on a pump handle, which is old Joe's simile.

"Cum af av that, ye young limb!" shouted Dillon as the steer rushed madly by us. The boy waited, however, till the crowd was passed, and then, skillfully twirling his rope from the steer's horns, slid harmlessly to the ground. He could scarcely walk for the grotesque accoutrements, but when he did reach us the boys greeted him riotously.

"Give me the money to the kid," said Curlew laconically. "That's a trick I can't do." And amid clamors of commendation and assent the half breed urchin was given the purse.

BARRETT.

Stella Cox is visiting her sister in Peru.

Mrs. John Morrill is quite sick of the grip.

F. L. Barrett is at Livermore, loading cars with apples.

Mrs. Emma Barrett visited relatives at North Paris, recently.

Willie Cushman and wife are visiting his father, Charles Cushman.

Mrs. Mary Sewall is gaining; Nettie Morrill has been working for her.

Mrs. Annie Andrews and Bessie Burges of Massachusetts visited Mrs. Miriam Barrett, recently.

Warrant for Annual Town Meeting.

To F. W. SANBORN, a citizen of the town of Norway, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, Greeting:

In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of the said town of Norway, qualified by law to vote in town affairs, to assemble at Norway Hall, in said Norway, on Monday, the second day of March, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to act upon the following articles, to wit:

Art. 1. To choose a moderator to preside over said meeting.

Art. 2. To choose a town clerk for the ensuing year.

Art. 3. To choose a Board of Selectmen, Assessors, Overseers of the Poor, a Town Treasurer, Town Agent, a member of the Board of Superintending School Committee, two trustees of the Norway Public Library, a Tax Collector, and all other necessary town officers for the ensuing year, with the exception of a Road Commissioner.

Art. 4. To see what per cent. the town will vote to pay for collecting taxes for the ensuing year.

Art. 5. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the extinguishment of the town debt.

Art. 6. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the support of common schools for the ensuing year.

Art. 7. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the support of the poor for the ensuing year.

Art. 8. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise to pay interest charges for the ensuing year.

Art. 9. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for town officers' salaries for the ensuing year.

Art. 10. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise to be expended for free text books for the ensuing year.

Art. 11. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for repairs on school buildings for the ensuing year.

Art. 12. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise to be expended for insurance on school property, and for apparatus and appliances for the ensuing year.

Art. 13. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the repairs of highways and bridges for the ensuing year.

Art. 14. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise to pay snow-breaking bills of the winter of 1902 and 1903.

Art. 15. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the support and maintenance of the Norway Public Library for the ensuing year.

Art. 16. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the support of a free high school for the ensuing year.

Art. 17. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for Memorial Day observance for the ensuing year, to be expended by Harry Rust Post, No. 34, G. A. R.

Art. 18. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for a contingent fund for the ensuing year.

Art. 19. To choose a Road Commissioner or Road Commissioners for the ensuing year.

Art. 20. To establish the price per day that the Road Commissioner or Road Commissioners shall receive for services.

Art. 21. To fix upon the compensation the Superintendent of Schools shall receive for his services.

Art. 22. To see if the town will vote to reimburse the Overseers of the Poor for the year 1902 in sum of three hundred and twenty-five dollars, being the amount they paid in settlement of the suits begun by Russell E. and Vera Merrill.

Art. 23. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise for the observance of Memorial Day by the Spanish War veterans.

Art. 24. To see if the town will vote to move the schoolhouse in the "Sodom" district, so-called, from its present location to the land of Ansel H. Cushman, at the junction of the Frost Hill road with the old county road, and maintain a school there.

Art. 25. To see what sum of money the town will grant and raise to defray the expenses of the removal authorized by article 24 of this warrant.

Art. 26. To see what action the town will take, if any, in relation to the claim of H. O. Holden.

Art. 27. To see if the town will vote to accept the private way, as laid out by the Selectmen on petition of Mary A. Pottle and others.

Art. 28. To see if the town will vote to accept the town way as laid out by the Selectmen on petition of A. J. Stearns and others.

Art. 29. To see if the town will vote to allow the heirs of the late Samuel P. Frost such taxes as may be assessed upon the property of his estate if they shall keep the road leading from the house of the said heirs by the house of Mason F. Frost in a suitable condition of repair for the ensuing year.

Art. 30. To see if the town will vote to fix a date when all taxes for the year A. D. 1903, shall become due and payable to the collector.

Art. 31. To see if the town will vote to charge interest and at what rate, and at what time interest shall commence on taxes not paid.

Art. 32. To see if the town will vote to instruct its Superintending School Committee to maintain schools for the ensuing year in the "Yagger," Frost Hill, and Pike Hill neighborhoods, or in any of them.

The Selectmen give notice that they will be in session at the Selectmen's office for the purpose of receiving names and correcting the list of voters on the second (2d) day of March next, at nine (9) o'clock in the forenoon, and will continue in session until all officers to be chosen by ballot are elected.

Given under our hands this sixteenth (16th) day of February, A. D. 1903.

D. S. SANBORN, Selectmen
H. M. JACKSON, }
ALVIN BROWN, }
Norway.

True copy attested:—F. W. Sanborn, publisher of the Oxford County Advertiser of Norway, Me.

WEST SUMNER.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Verrill returned to Auburn Saturday.

G. A. Chandler has three teams hauling rock maple to Buckfield.

Charlie Ryerson is gaining in health and rode out a short distance.

Mrs. Ida Bonney of Sumner visited Mrs. G. A. Chandler last week.

The Standard Oil Co.'s team made its regular trip to this village Friday.

Mrs. Florida Farrar has been visiting Mrs. K. Bowker the past two weeks.

The many friends of Mrs. Barrows will be glad to learn she is gaining every day.

Madison Ford and bride are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cushman Ford.

Mrs. M. J. Pulsifer went to Auburn last week. She will spend several weeks there with friends.

Edith Bradford, who has had a few days vacation, returned to Mrs. Andrews' Monday night.

Mrs. Ann C. West is at home from New Gloucester where she has spent the winter with a son and family.

Ada Heath returned from Buckfield Monday, where she spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Timothy Lunt.

Nearly a hundred took dinner at the Baptist circle, Thursday. An excellent dinner for all and a good social afternoon followed.

The Board of selectmen met with G. A. Chandler, town treasurer, two days last week, closing the town books for the fiscal year of 1903.

Lizzie Bonney of North Buckfield was the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Victoria Bonney a few days recently; also Elva Bonney of Sumner has been visiting there the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Packard entertained the whist club Saturday evening, twenty being present. The excellent home made confections for which Mrs. Packard is famous, were especially enjoyed. All joined in declaring it had been a most pleasant evening.

A merry party was the one of Friday evening, Feb. 13. The Universalists gave a Poverty party and supper. The costumes were varied and any one who was present and did not have a good laugh was surely insensible to the funny side of life. At 8 o'clock the grand march began. Judges awarded prizes to Mrs. Geo. Morrill and Elmer Ford.

Others whose costumes were worthy of special mention and made it hard to make decisions were, Herbert Heath, Elbridge Murch, Willis Ames of West Sumner; Mr. Heald of Buckfield; Mr. and Mrs. Selden Barrett, Mrs. George Correy Bonney, Miss Truell. A program of ten dances was carried out. At intermission, supper of hulled corn or crackers and milk was served, and Ralph Merrill entertained the company with comic songs. Forty couples danced and many more attended who did not being many from out of town.

BOLSTER'S MILLS.

Fred Weston was at home, Sunday.

Evelyn Wilbur was at home, Sunday.

Clara Barrows is at Horace Barrows', visiting.

Nettie Scribner is working at George Hancock's.

John Knight is confined to the house by rheumatism.

Esther Welch of Norway Lake is visiting Christiana Cook.

Fannie Wright has gone to Auburn to spend a few days with her sister.

Geneva Merwin, who has been working at Geo. Hancock's, has gone home.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Roof Crushed in.

The barn known as the Perkins barn, owned by N. R. Hardy, under the weight of snow, two-thirds of the roof went in one day last week. It was used to store farming tools and carriages, and neighbors used it as well as Mr. Hardy. The pressure caused a moving machine, rakes, wagons, carts, etc., into the cellar below.

Mrs. Ella Hardy is able to do light sewing.

J. Jones who has had a lame knee, is much improved.

Blanche Ballard was the guest of her cousin, Calista Andrews, Friday.

John Andrews of East Conway is doing carpenter work for Elmer Walker.

Aunt Hannah Charles, familiarly so called, had an ill turn last week, but is now better.

Mrs. N. R. Hardy sits up a part of the day and will be about the house again soon if nothing happens.

Nathaniel Jewett of Bridgton has been stopping with J. Jones, doing the chores during Mr. Jones' lameness.

S. O. Wiley improves the good sleighing and weather (?) by house hunting. He is as yet undecided where he will locate.

Mrs. Chas. Stevens has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Clarence Porteous at Dr. F. H. Jordan's at the village.

Roy Sturdivant returned home, Feb. 14. He has been employed at East Baldwin and now intends to go to Rumford Falls.

There is no improvement in the condition of Stephen Farrington, who was taken to the asylum in Augusta last September.

Mrs. Fannie Ridlon, who has been with her father, Asa Charles, the past ten months, has returned to her home in Sweden improved in health.

John Webster is at his brother's, R. F. Webster, in East Conway. He recently lost a forefinger and otherwise injured his hand while cutting fodder by machinery where he was working in Massachusetts.

Mrs. S. F. Ballard, who has been an invalid for a month or two, is now able to sit up, dressed, part of the time. Mrs. Ballard seems to have got an intuition of the secret of perpetual youth. At ninety-three she still looks and makes braided rugs.

A baked bean supper at Dana Hill's, South Chatham, N. H., Saturday evening, was well attended, several from this section being present. With such hosts as Mr. and Mrs. Hill it is needless to mention it was successful financially and all agree it was a good time.

Frank Brooks of East Conway street, who submitted to the amputation of part of a limb, is now seen getting out of doors. The surgical work, a second amputation, was performed early in the winter. Mr. Brooks is likely soon to wear a new artificial leg as friends have contributed generously throughout the neighborhood including Fryeburg and Conway, and nearly enough has been raised to meet the expense.

NORWAY LAKE.

E. E. Pottle was in Lewiston, Saturday, on business.

Mrs. Mina Hartford is visiting friends, in Denmark.

Gracie Kilgore, who was so ill, last week is better.

Iva Kilgore was at home from Norway a short time, Sunday.

Little Eben Marston is visiting his grandmother at North Norway.

A. D. Kilgore went to Portland, Saturday, returning Saturday night.

Leola Noyes has gone to her home, in Lovell, to stay through vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Roberts were at the C. E. S. supper, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. F. E. Pottle and little son, Scott, visited friends in Auburn, recently.

Norway Lake Woman's Club will meet with Mrs. F. E. Pottle, Feb. 25th.

Bernard Pottle has got through with his work in Bridgton and returned home, Monday.

Charles Gammon had his wood pile worked up some time ago but Asa Frost is still at work on his.

Miss S. P. Newhall is having a chamber finished off in her house. Horace Pike is doing the work.

There were between 50 and 60 people at the C. E. S. supper at David Flood's, Tuesday evening. They had a very successful evening, socially and financially.

LOVELL CENTRE.

Owen C. Eastman is hauling bark to Fryeburg.

Althea Farnham was home from Bridgton over Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Smith went to Bridgton, Friday, returning on Sunday.

Dean Russell has returned after a two months' visit in Cambridge and Washington.

Dr. Ham of Kezar Falls passed through the place, Monday, and stopped at H. W. Palmer's to dinner.

Mrs. Geo. Eastman went to North Chatham, Me., to spend the week with her sister, Mrs. Ezra Heald.

Town meeting day there will be an oyster, baked bean and pastry dinner served at the vestry by the ladies of the Christian circle.

Mrs. Benj. Gray underwent a surgical operation at her home last week. She is comfortable at present writing. She has a trained nurse in attendance.

Lillie Palmer came home from South Paris, Saturday, to visit her parents, returning Sunday. Miss Wilson accompanied her. Alice Eastman went back with her.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.

Orin Brown is hauling pine for Rufus Morrill to Norway Lake.

Ellian Anderson is so much better that she has left the hospital and is expected home soon.

Castler McAllister has moved into Ben Richardson's house near Lin Cox's and is working for Rufus Morrill.

Oliver Merrill is driving Rufus Morrill's four-horse team hauling pine timber from the Reed lot to Norway Lake.

Declined With Thanks.

The reader for the publishing house was doing a little marketing, and the grocer had handed him in change a suspicious looking dollar bill.

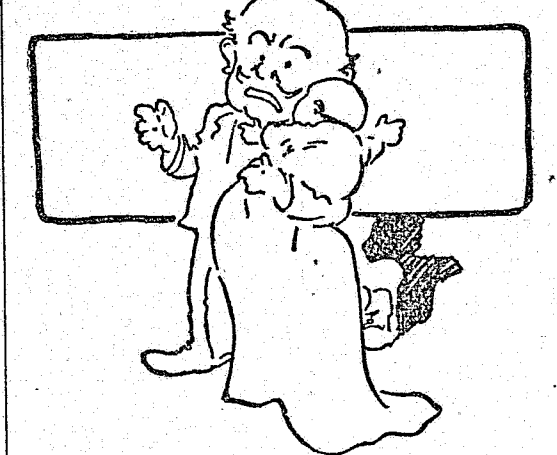
He looked at it absently and handed it back.

"I find myself unable to use this," he said, "and herewith return it. You are not to understand, however, that

it is declined on account of a lack of merit, but because for my particular purpose it is unavailable."—Boston Journal.

CHANGE.

HE used to hold her in his arms, Her head upon his shoulder, Nor care how much his coat was creased, Or so he fondly told her.



Now when he has to hold their child He nearly falls to pieces, And many are the sighs he draws, And much he frets around because His coat is filled with creases.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Color Line In Culture.

A certain officer brought home with him from South Africa an intelligent but illiterate Kaffir as servant.

One day recently as he was reading a book the colonel caught Pete peeping over his shoulders and asked him what he wanted.

"I wants ter ask yer a quesham, sir."

"Well, what is it?"

"I has seen folks reading books and de like, an' I jess wants ter know which is it yer reads—de white or de black?"—London Answers.

Acid Love.

Miss Uppanote—Yes, I am going abroad to complete my musical education.

Mrs. Synnex—Oh, that will be so nice, dear!

Miss Uppanote—And when I come back.

Mrs. Synnex—But is it positively necessary that you come back, you poor, foolish darling?—Boston Evening Transcript.

None to Spare.

"Tacoma speaks up and says she is not suffering for sweet girls for brides."

"Well, there is one thing sure, and that is that none of the other cities is suffering from an overplus."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

Tess—Do you believe in long engagements?

Jess—It depends.

Tess—Depends upon what?

Jess—Upon how much money he's got to spend on you.—Philadelphia Press.

Coal-less Desperation.

Mrs. De Freeze—Why, Egbert, surely you aren't going to make ice cream! The house is freezing cold now.

Egbert—That's just it. I'm going to see if I can get as hot over it as I used to last summer.—Chicago News.

Unlucky Opal.

Not—I know a girl who accepted an opal as an engagement ring.

Belle—How unlucky!

Not—Yes, wasn't it? She found out afterward that it was only an imitation.—Philadelphia Record.

More Appropriate.

Sympathetic Caller—What class are you in at school, Bobby?

Young Hopeful—I used to be in the A grammar, but since I had the hives I've been put back into the B class.—Ohio State Journal.

Wanted to Forget It.

She—Those souvenir performances are a good idea. They give one something to remember the play by.

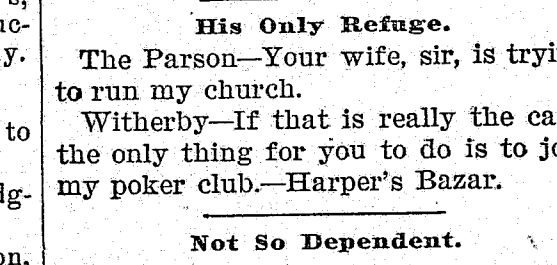
He—But I think, as a rule, I'd prefer having something to forget it by.—Brooklyn Life.

His Only Refuge.

The Parson—Your wife, sir, is trying to run my church.

Witherby—If that is really the case, the only thing for you to do is to join my poker club.—Harper's Bazar.

Not So Dependent.



Mr. Johnsing—If I should kiss yo', Miss Vanilla, would yo' call foh assistance?

Miss Vanilla—'Sistance? Do yo' think Ah need any 'sistance to receive one stingy little kiss?—Chicago News.

Ye-es.

"Well, goodbye. I'll see you at church on Sunday."

"Ye-es, if my new gown is ready in time."—Louisville Times.

A High Roller.

Crawford—What saved old Rocksey from the disgrace of dying rich?

Crabshaw—His son-in-law.—New York Times.

When Thus Estimated.

"Pa, what's an illustrious man?"

"A dead one, generally."—Chicago Record-Herald.

LOCKE'S MILLS.

C. F. Reed of Hartford has been making his annual call in this vicinity, selling essences which he prepares.

George Swan of Bethel and Linnie, eldest daughter of Charles Reed of this place, were married Saturday evening.

Harry Swift did not come home this vacation as they are having the mumps down to Monmouth and Curtis Corner.

E. E. Rand came up from Curtis Corner, Friday, and was the guest of W. B. Rand and wife and W. R. Swift and wife over Sunday.

F. E. Purrington and wife have gone back to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Libby's to board, as Mrs. Charles Herick was not able to have them with her.

John Bean went to Lewiston, Saturday, to remain over Sunday with his wife, who did not return from the hospital last week, as reported.

Percy Farnham is at work for the Keith Manufacturing Co. of Ohio, taking orders for a line of fancy oilcloths, consisting of tabe, stand and bureau covers, bibs, center-pieces and doilies.

Last Saturday, A. L. Emery, W. H. and P. W. Farnham, were down on North pond, harvesting L. C. Trask's ice. They had a nice large hole out, and Percy thought it an excellent chance to take a bath, so in he went. He decided not to stop long.

Mellen Kenerson and Charles Reed went up to A. J. Ayer's on Howe Hill, last Thursday, after hay. On the way back the wind was blowing so furiously that their loads blew over twice. They unbuckled their horses and left the hay until the next morning, when they managed to get it home without further trouble.

Norway Grammar School Lyceum.

The closing exercises of the 8th and 9th grades held Friday, Feb. 13, was a lyceum. Winnifred Ladd was president and Agnes Sanborn secretary. The exercises were very interesting and exceptionally well carried out. Program:

Question—Resolved, "That the Telephone and Telegraph are of more use to the Country than the Railroad." Affirmative, Harry Horne, Alice Schurer, negative, George Leavitt, Callie Brown, School paper, "Norway Grammar School Echo." Editors:—Edward Needham, Maude Allen, Leah Bell, Ralph Kneeland.

Recitation—Marion Farrar Medley, Helen Porter, Fannie Boynton, Sarah North, Florence Ricketts.

Recitation—Minnie McAllister Chastate, Harry Downings, Marie Thibodeau, Ella Edgcomb, Neva Benson, Maude Pike.

Valentine Box.

MARRIAGE INTENTIONS.

Filed With the Several Town Clerks.

Alphonse Boucher of Norway and Eva King of Hastings.

MARRIAGES.

In West Derry, Feb. 15, Charles M. Webb and Nellie Clements, both of Portsmouth, N. H.

In North Norway, Feb. 2, by Rev. W. H. Congdon, Will Parker of Bethel and Frankie Kilgore of Norway.

In South Paris, Feb. 12, by Rev. W. E. Brooks D. D., Frank D. Briggs and Mrs. Mary E. Lassalle, both of Norway.

In Dickville, Feb. 3, by Rev. A. A. Abbott, David C. Cheney and Edith R. Allen, both of Peru.

In Denmark, Feb. 6, T. Lake and Vesta Smith. In Bryant's Pond, Feb. 6, by Rev. R. A. Rich, Reecher D. Whitcomb of Providence, R. I., and Rena E. Dunn of

THE NORWAY ADVERTISER

Single Copies of the Advertiser Can be found each week on sale at the following places, at 4 cents each.
Norway... F. P. Stene's and Noyes Drug Store
S. Paris... E. P. Farin's & A. P. Shurtlett's
Bethel... G. R. Wiley's
Fryeburg... S. T. White's
West Paris... Chas. L. Jackson's
Harrison... S. T. White's
Orders for single copies at 4 cents each sent direct to the office of publication will be promptly filled. Advertiser, Norway, Me.

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\$2.75 will be charged when payment is deferred more than one year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied. Cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, obituary notices, etc., \$1.00 for usual length.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Parties wishing the postoffice address of their paper changed must send us both the old and new address.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count. Address: F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

NORWAY AND VICINITY

Ladies' Night F. & A. M.

Oxford Lodge, F. & A. M., No. 18, gave their annual ladies' night Thursday evening. There were a large number of Masons and their ladies present at Masonic Hall presented a gay appearance, with the Masons in regalia and the pretty dresses of the ladies.

A reception was tendered Hon. A. S. Kimball, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Maine, and later in the evening, H. D. Smith in a well chosen address gave a history of Oxford Lodge and in behalf of the lodge presented him with three pieces of silver engraved with these words, "To Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kimball from Oxford Lodge, F. & A. M., No. 18, 1903." Mr. Kimball received the unexpected gift gracefully and made a very happy little acceptance speech.

The literary exercises consisted of readings by Mrs. Gove of Auburn. The selections were varied and she could easily entertain a company an entire evening; solos by Thomas Smiley and Hal Eaton; a duet by Mrs. Frank Kimball and Hal Eaton; Virginia Sargent, pianist.

The banquet was served in the Odd Fellows' Hall below, and the tables looked beautifully and had on them a plenty of good things. Conversation, laughter, jests and witty remarks made this an event long to be remembered.

The company returned to Masonic Hall and a social hour was enjoyed before going to their several homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hutchins of Exeter, N. H., came to Mrs. Hutchins' father's, Wm. C. Leavitt's, last week. Mr. Hutchins' health is poor and it is hoped that rest and the country may be beneficial.

WINTER HOUSE PLANTS.

How to Raise Flowers From the Bulbs.

The flowers that grow from bulbs are well suited to indoor gardening, says the New York World. Hyacinths in all their pretty hues will keep in bloom throughout the winter, tulips will grow with vivid color as a reward for a little attention, while the jonquil, narcissus and crocus, spring's harbingers, will mistake the warm room for a sunshine thawed earth and peer forth when all outdoors is frozen.

The pink and yellow primrose grows well in small pots and lends graceful adornment to a table.

Calla lilies are universal favorites. Smilax and ivy can be trained to throw their graceful sprays wherever most desired.

A hardy plant called the Wandering Jew is so true to its name that from a few small cuttings it will spread in a few weeks all over the face of the earth that surrounds it and roam at will round its flowerpot or vase.

Chrysanthemums should surely not be omitted from a list of winter house plants. Transplant them before frost, let their new soil be just like their old soil, give them water in moderation, with sunlight in abundance, and your chrysanthemum corner will be a thing of beauty and a joy all through the winter.

How to Clean High Kid Gloves.

First rub with cream of tartar, leave for an hour and then rub with powdered alum and fuller's earth mixed in equal proportions. Next day brush them till the powder is removed and finish by rubbing with dry oatmeal to which a little powdered whiting has been added, afterward wiping this off with a dry cloth.

How to Sleep Comfortably.

M. A. Paret, a French scientist, has undertaken to teach us how to sleep, says the New York American. He has experimented scientifically in the art of sleeping comfortably. As a result he advises the abolition of the pillow and the bolster. The only natural position for one to assume while sleeping is the horizontal. First one must get used to sleeping without a bolster. The next step, he says, is to remove the pillow, for not until then will the circulation of the blood be as free as it should be. In further explanation he says that the pillow and bolster keep the head and neck at an abnormal angle and that consequently the sleeper's entire body remains during the night in an uncomfortable position, and one which impedes the free course of the blood through the vessels and organs.

How to Cure Catarrh.

Salt will cure catarrh if used persistently. Make a solution as strong as can be easily borne and snuff it up into one nostril at a time, retaining it there a second or two. It should be used three times a day, and the water must be slightly warmed.

How to Open a Book.

Hold the book with its back on a smooth or covered table, let the front board down, then the other, holding the leaves in one hand while you open a few leaves at the back, then a few at the front, and so on, alternately opening back and front, gently pressing open the sections till you reach the cen-

ter of the volume. Do this two or three times, and you will obtain the best results, says Modern Bookbinding. Open the volume violently or carelessly in any one place, and you will likely break the back and cause a start in the leaves. Never force the back of the book.

FINE BUTTER FLAVOR.

Results of the Researches of the Bacteriologists.

Our bacteriologists, both of this country and Europe, have been searching for proper flavor producing species, and, having found them, they propose to furnish them in quantity to the butter maker for use in his cream ripening, says Dairy and Creamery. In the use of these starters the species of bacteria furnished by the bacteriologist is allowed to grow in a small lot of cream until it is very abundant, and then the cream is added to the large vat as a starter. The result is that the butter maker can always depend upon having present a quantity of the flavor producing species and can therefore depend with more certainty upon the product. This method of using artificial starter is not new. It has been adopted in Denmark and some other countries of Europe to a wide extent. In this country it has been used for only about a year and is only just coming to be recognized as a proper method of butter making. The bacteria favorable for this purpose are now upon our markets, two or three different ones being now used in this country. They are generally known as pure cultures, a term which simply means a large quantity of one species of bacteria unaltered by others. The different pure cultures which are now at the command of the butter maker who may wish to use them are not used in the same way, each having its method and each its own peculiarities. But it appears likely that the coming method in butter making will be by the use of artificial starters prepared from some of the varieties of pure cultures. It will be thus seen that to the bacteria the butter maker owes a debt, since it is these organisms which furnish him with a flavor and aroma which he can sell in market for a good price.

Chenepping the Milk Ration.

Roughage is nearly the same everywhere—corn silage, cornstalks and hay. The question is what to use for a grain ration to be fed with the above kinds of roughage to produce the most milk. Most farmers have corn and oats, which they grind and feed mixed with a little bran. This does not furnish the most desirable nor the cheapest ration when production is considered. Leave out the corn entirely, as worse than useless, says E. W. Mosher of Erie county, N. Y., and substitute cottonseed meal, even at \$30 per ton. By feeding four pounds of bran, four pounds of oats and two pounds of cottonseed meal with silage, cornstalks and hay or even without the hay, you will get results that will be surprising.

Watery Butter.

Recently in Chicago a car of butter from a Kansas creamery company was examined by government experts and found to contain 24 per cent of water. It consisted of ladle goods, and this explains how the water got into it. It was probably worked in intentionally in the process of working over the butter. This is a trick that is worked with variations. Sometimes chemicals are used to help incorporate the water with the butter, and at other times heat alone is depended upon. This butter was evidently reworked at a high temperature. At the present time the ruling of the government is that butter must not contain over 16 per cent of water.—Creamery Journal.

CHEESE MAKING

I make from 500 to 1,000 pounds of cheese each season and sell it to private customers, says Mrs. Arthur C. Wellman of Vermont in American Agriculturist. There is quite a demand for dairy cheese here, as but few make it. We have from 100 to 150 pounds milk each day. I set the night's milk in a large tin pan, which is warmed on the stove to the right temperature and mixed with the morning's milk before adding the rennet tablets. The curd is cut by hand into small cubes and salted to taste. I have no fixed rule for salting. My cheese presses are the self pressers. The cheeses are made of different sizes, to suit my customers. I have a small room with shelves on two sides where the cheeses are turned and greased with lard each day until cured, which takes about six weeks. I received second premium at the Valley fair in 1900 and third in 1901 with a score of 94 points.

Changes in Cheese.

The cheese industry in this country is becoming more varied. Ten or twenty years ago the full cream factory, or Cheddar, was practically the only kind produced in this country, says the New York Farmer.

During the last decade the increase in number of new varieties made was such as to warrant a classification when taking the census. Of the 281, 972,324 pounds of factory made cheese reported for the census year 225,776, 105 pounds were Cheddar cheese.

The other varieties made were chiefly imitations of foreign cheese, the more common being Limburger and Swiss.

Whey From Cheese.

Fjord, the great Danish investigator, found that whey remaining from the manufacture of skimmilk cheese was worth half as much per hundred pounds as sweet skimmilk. Some years ago the writer, experimenting along the same line, found that 800 pounds of whey were worth as much as



A Hospital Case

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of a few moments a very sick woman was brought in on a stretcher—she was pale as death and evidently suffering keen agony. There was a hasty examination and consultation, and in less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo an operation for ovaritis.

The above is an accurate account of an incident which occurred in New York recently; the young woman in question had warnings enough of her dangerous condition in the terrible pains and burning sensation low down in her left side. She had no one to advise her, and she suffered torture until it was too late for anything to save her life.

Women should remember that if they do not care to tell a doctor their troubles, they should be willing to tell them to a woman, who stands ever ready to advise and help them. Again we state that Mrs. Pinkham's advice is freely and confidentially given to every one who asks for it. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The following letters prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the power to cure, and does cure thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries, womb, and all other derangements of the female organism.

MRS. OTTOSON SAVED FROM A SURGICAL OPERATION.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot thank you enough for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. If it had not been for your medicine, I think I would have died.
"I will tell you how I suffered. I could hardly walk, was unable to sleep or eat. Menstruation was irregular. At last I had to stay in my bed, and I had inflammation of the ovaries, and must go through an operation, as no medicine could help me, but I could not do that.
"I received a little book of yours, and after reading it I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now a well woman. I shall praise your medicine as long as I live, and also recommend the same to any one suffering as I was."
—MRS. MINNIE OTTOSON, Otho, Iowa. (June 9, 1901.)

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these thousands of cures of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills. Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—Suck to the medicine that you know is Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

INFLAMMATION OF THE OVARIES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought into my life.
"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation.
"I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure I could not survive the ordeal, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, so I kept taking it for ten weeks, and at the end of that time I was cured. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health, and am now.
"You surely deserve great success, and you have my very best wishes."
—MISS ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga., Treasurer St. Francis Benevolent Association.

\$5000.00 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

100 pounds of corn for pig feeding purposes. These results were where cheese was made from full milk and quite a little fat had escaped with the whey.—Breeder's Gazette.

DUDE WHO DESCENDED.

When He Did, There Was Lots of Trouble For the Other Youth.

"In my younger days when I was living on the farm with the old folks," said a Detroit grocer the other day, "I had certain ambitions, and one of them was to be able to put up my ducks with the best of them. I had a chance to put on the gloves with the hired man and several country boys, and in time I came out on top in two or three scraps in the village. I learned just enough of the art to swell my head, and the day came when I fairly ached to knock some one into the middle of next week."

"One day the old folks went to town and left me alone, and by and by, as I was working near the highway, a dude of a chap came along in a buggy and called out:
"My dear fellow, can you tell me how far it is to Williamston?"
"It is nine miles—ah," I replied in mocking tones.
"Dear me, but you don't seem to like my way of talking," he continued.
"Now, I dawns't, doncher know," says I.
"I am almost tempted to descend and chastise you—ah!"
"Come down with you, and I'll give you a spanking—ah!"
"He came down," said the grocer. "Yes, to my surprise, and delight he came down, and I squared off to tap his claret. If any one had told me that I couldn't lick six such dandies with one hand tied behind me, I would have called him a liar. I think I led for him with my left, but have never been sure about it."

"Why haven't you been sure?" was asked.
"Because it was two hours later when a neighbor found me in a fence corner, and I had a broken nose and two black eyes, and my ambition had departed forever. Whether the little dude landed on me once or twenty times I can't say, but to this day my old dad believes that I was attacked by a stray bull and tossed in the air and left for dead. I occasionally carry in the morning ice or go down cellar after a scuttle of coal to keep my muscles up to the mark, but the very sight

of a pair of boxing gloves brings out the goose flesh and makes me seasick."
—Detroit Free Press.

Had the Same Effect.

"I hear that Jack's fiancée has made him promise to stop smoking."
"That so? Well, mine has not said a word about giving up the weed, but our engagement has just the same effect."
"How so?"
"Every time I call all the cigars in my vest pocket manage to get crushed, and of course I don't smoke them."
—Baltimore Herald.

"If."
If yesterday were tomorrow, How easy this life would be! Then we never need make The slightest mistake That stifles in voice of glee.
And the past would be all unnoted, And we'd smile in the face of fate, And we never need sigh As a day sped by.
"I have learned; but, alas, too late!"
—Washington Star.

Simply That.

Don't try to make life too easy for the children. True, they will have lots of troubles in later life, but the childish ups and downs are a very good preparation for the struggle that awaits each one at "grownupdom." An undisciplined child grows into an undisciplined man or woman, a nuisance to himself and to every one else.
There is a theory now that children should not be made to get sums right; that all lessons should be play lessons. Make the lessons bright and attractive by all means. They can't be too much so. But do let lessons be lessons and play be play. Give lots of encouragement and every help, but let the child realize that if a thing is worth doing at all it is worth doing well and that doing well always means taking

That Touch of Black.
Most women do not realize the all importance of a touch of black in their evening gowns. A gown that lacks character may be redeemed by a knot of black velvet. A dress of pale pink or blue, which, though pretty, is not especially striking, may be touched up with black, and it will not look like the same garment. Of course it is a mistake to add too much black. That will make it look heavy—just a soft rosette of tulle or a bow and floating end of velvet. A trained gown faced with black satin will be both unique and serviceable.

May—What does Bertie remind you of?
Mame—Oh, nothing at all—New York World.

Suggestive.
Chester, the baker, and Jimmie, the dago, had a hot argument a few days ago. It was nip and tuck for a long time, but finally Jimmie exclaimed, with infinite scorn and that lofty mien which he assumes on occasions: "Me no here for steala da chick. Me here for killa da two a peop." That settled Chester.—Sing Sing Star of Hope.

Suppose!
If I were anywhere but here, Where I'm supposed to be, And I looked like another, And Another looked like me, How queer 'twould be, supposing that I wasn't in my set, And I should pass myself right by As though we'd never met!
—Baltimore News

Wholesome Discipline.
Don't try to make life too easy for the children. True, they will have lots of troubles in later life, but the childish ups and downs are a very good preparation for the struggle that awaits each one at "grownupdom." An undisciplined child grows into an undisciplined man or woman, a nuisance to himself and to every one else.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

In Effect Dec. 7, 1902.

NORWAY, ME.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 5:55 a. m., daily, except Sunday; 8:30 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
For Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 6 a. m., daily; 4:45 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
For Island Pond and way stations, 5:30 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

ARRIVALS.

From Boston, Portland and Lewiston, 10:45 a. m., daily, except Sunday; 8:30 p. m., daily.
From Chicago, Buffalo, Montreal and Quebec, 6 a. m., daily; 4:45 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
From Island Pond and way stations, 5:30 a. m., daily, except Sunday.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Lewiston and Portland, 10:35 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
For Berlin and way stations, 9:10 a. m.
For Chicago, Montreal and west, 8:40 p. m.
Arrive from Portland, 9:30 a. m., 8:30 p. m.
From Montreal and the west, 5:42 a. m.; 8:10 p. m.
For tickets and full particulars apply to M. W. CHANDLER, Agent G. T. Ry., Norway.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP CO.

PORTLAND DIVISION

Portland and Boston Line.
Fare only \$1.00

TO Seacoast and Interior Resorts of NEW ENGLAND.

Steamers leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, daily, except Sunday, 7 p. m.
Through tickets issued and baggage checked for New York, Philadelphia and Washington via all rail and Sound lines. Freight rates as low as other lines. All freight via this line insured against fire and marine risks.
J. F. LISCOMB, Agent, Franklin Wharf, Portland, Me.
A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. & T. A.
CALVIN AUSTIN, Vice Pres't and Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Office, Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Norway Savings Bank Corporation will be held at the banking rooms of said corporation, March 16, 1903, at 10 o'clock, p. m.

GEO. E. TUBBS, Sec. and Treas.

HEATERS

At Cost

We have a few Oak and Wood Heaters which we will sell at cost to make room for Spring Goods.

J. P. RICHARDSON
SOUTH PARIS, ME.



Fresh from the Water

If you have a LIXING for Fish, Oysters, Clams And other Sea Food you can obtain the best at

L. I. GILBERT'S MARKET

REPORT

Of the condition of the Norway National Bank (No. 1889 at Norway in the State of Maine, at the close of business, Feb. 6, 1903.

Resources.
Loans and discounts, \$145,782.01
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation, \$2,100.00
Stocks, securities, etc., 10,940.00
Furniture & fixtures, 10,940.00
Other real estate owned, 500.00
Due from National Banks (not Reserve Agents), 30,000.00
Due from approved banks and agents, 31,250.00
Checks and other cash items, 10,000.00
Notes of other National Banks, 10,000.00
Fractional paper currency, 62,500.00
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:
Specie, \$10,000.00
Legal-tender notes, \$500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation), 1,250.00
Total, \$302,002.01

Liabilities.
Capital stock paid up, \$50,000.00
Surplus fund, 20,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, 1,673.37
National Bank notes outstanding, 31,250.00
Due to other National Banks, 10,000.00
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks, 10,000.00
Dividends unpaid, 10,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check, 175,000.00
Demand certificates of deposit, 20,000.00
Certified checks, 500.00
Total, \$302,002.01

State of Maine, County of Oxford, ss. I, H. D. SMITH, Justice of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of February, 1903.
HERRICK C. DAVIS, Judge.

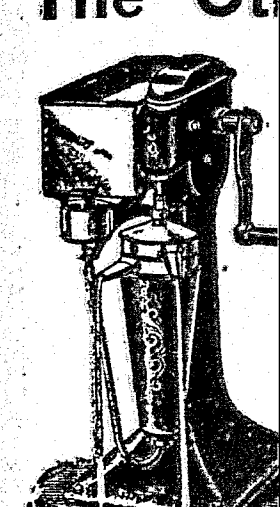
CORRECT—Attest:
GEO. E. TUBBS, Directors.
C. E. HOLT,
L. S. BILLINGS.

PROBATE NOTICE.
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.
At a Probate Court, held at Rumford, Me. and for the County of Oxford, on the second Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and three. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Rumford, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1903, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they so cause.

CYNTHIA B. ATKINS, late of Peru, deceased, and her estate, issue to John De Trask to sell and convey real estate and distribute the proceeds presented by E. R. DeMerritt, et al, heirs residing in different States.
ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy. ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

The Ot



EMPLOYMENT

The Veranda Club find work for women. Those who want to provide for by the workers apply in person. MRS. MARY C.

T. H. RICH

Manufacturers of Saw Mill Machinery, Boilers, Log Hauls, Planes, Saws, Swing Cut and Gang Cut off Machines, Strippers for strip square stock, Sharpeners.

HARRIS

A. W. WA

South

De

Ice, Brick, Cement

Also Deering and chinery, Plo

Anthracite and Bituminous

Teaming and Agent for the S

MILL

FANCY

Infants' and

Night Ro

Mrs. C.

101 M

Now is the

Marble and

J. F. BOLST

has a large suppl

Tablets, Heads, P

Prices reasonable

him a postal card

CASH

CROCK

STORE

S. HAR

Nearly Opp

NORWA

E. E. WH

BETH

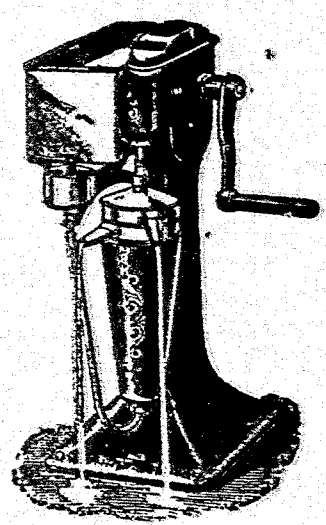
MARBLE and

First-Cl

Letters of Inqu

See Our Work

The Other Fellows CAN'T DO IT



I sell the only Cream Separator with the supply can down where you can see into it and where you can pour the milk in without lifting it up over your head. The other fellows can't make that kind of a Separator, because

Sharples Tubular Separator

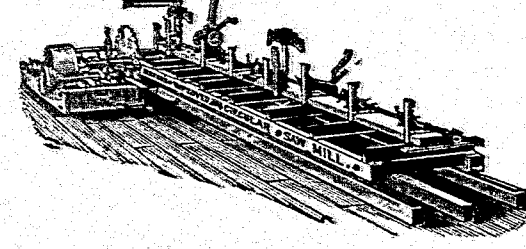
is protected by a patent that shuts them out. The Tubular is not a back number machine, but the most desirable Separator built today.

WILSON WEBB, No. Fryeburg, Me.

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU

The Veranda Club Employment Bureau will find work for women and girls who want it. Those who want to hire helpers will also be provided for by the Bureau. For situations or workers apply in person or by letter to—

MRS. MARY C. STEVENS, Norway.



T. H. RICKER & SONS.

Manufacturers of Circular Saw Mills and Saw Mill Machinery. The Celebrated Ricker Roller, Log Hauls, Planing Machines, Matching Machines, Swing Cut off Saws, Double Edgers and Gang Cut off Machines for making boxes, Strippers for stripping all kinds of small square stock, Shafting, Pulleys, etc.

HARRISON, MAINE.

A. W. WALKER & SON

South Paris, Maine.

Dealers in

Ice, Brick, Sand, Lime, Cement, Hair, etc.

Also Deering and Horse Harvesting Machinery, Plows, Cultivators, etc.

Anthracite and COAL For Family, Bituminous For Forge or Steam

Teaming and Contract Work.

Agent for the Standard Oil Company.

MILLINERY

—And—

FANCY GOODS

Infants' and Children's Dresses, Night Robes and Skirts

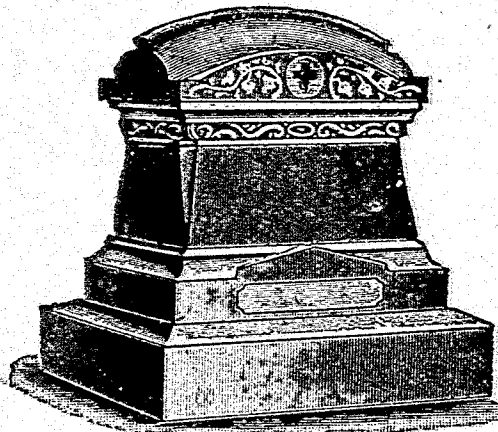
—At—

Mrs. G. A. Allen's

101 Main Street.

Now is the time to get your

Marble and Granite Work.



J. F. BOLSTER, Norway, Me.

has a large supply of Italian and American Marble and all kinds of Granite for Tablets, Headstones, Monuments, etc. Prices reasonable. Call on him or send him a postal card. Shop on Lynn st. 131f

CASH

GROCERY

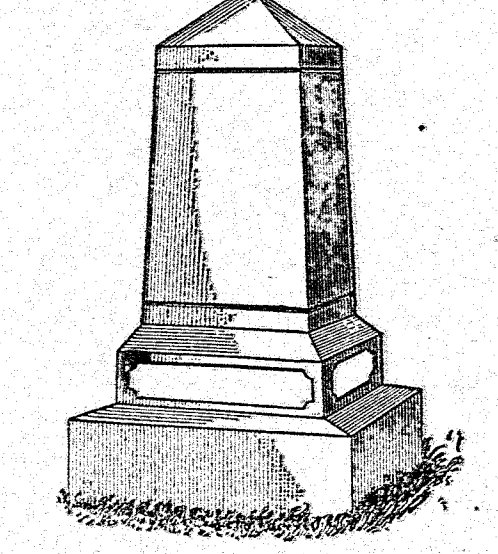
STORE

S. HARRIMAN

Nearly Opposite Postoffice

NORWAY, MAINE

E. E. Whitney & Co.



BETHEL, MAINE.

MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKERS

First-Class Workmanship.

Letters of Inquiry Promptly Answered.

See Our Work. Get Our Prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. Whitney & Co.

Bethel, Maine.

A. W. GROVER

Pension Attorney

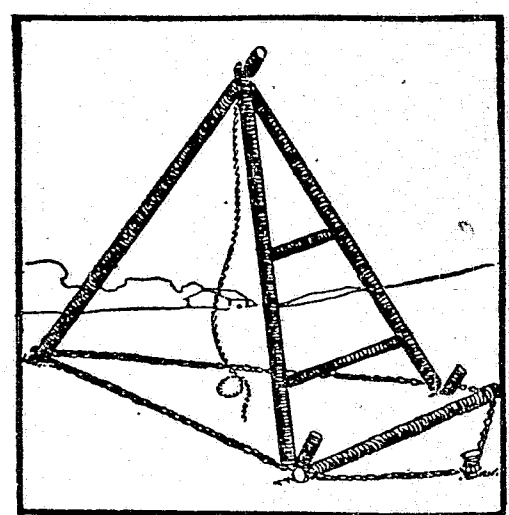
28 Main St., Opp. Odd Fellows' Bldg., Bethel, Maine.

FARM GARDEN

A FARM DERRICK.

Useful For Hanging Hogs or Bees and Raising Bulky Objects.

An easily constructed derrick is shown in the cut from Ohio Farmer. This kind of arrangement will be most useful in butchering, for suspending a hog for scalding or raising a beef to be dressed, and will come in handy for other purposes, as raising a bulky object a short distance when loading on a sled. Three good strong poles about fourteen feet long will do for the der-



A HANDY DERRICK.

LEGISLATIVE NOTICES.

The Committee on Interior Waters will give a public hearing in its room at the State House, in Augusta, Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1903, at 2 p. m., on an Act to prevent obstruction to navigation in Songo river. By order of the committee.

VARNEY A. PUTNAM, Secretary.

The Committee on Legal Affairs will give a public hearing in its room at the State House, in Augusta, Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1903, at 2 p. m., on an Act to amend Section 2 of Chapter 688 of the private and special laws of 1885, as amended, relating to Oxford County Courts.

JOHN W. MANSON, Secretary.

The Committee on Judiciary will give a public hearing in its room at the State House, in Augusta, Wednesday, Feb. 25, 1903, at 2 p. m., on an Act to amend Section 2 of Chapter 688 of the private and special laws of 1885, as amended, relating to Oxford County Courts.

MORRILL N. DREW, Secretary.

FARM TO LET

Fine farm near 100 acres, productive, easily cultivated, free from stumps and stones, 10 minutes walk to smart village. Good schools and churches, excellent buildings in fine repair. Possession given on or before April 1, 1903. Address,

"FARMER," care Emery D. Smith, Monument Sq., Portland, Me.

1-8

A. F. Andrews & Sons

Have constantly on hand from 20 to 40

HORSES

For sale. Also a good stock of Carriages.

NORWAY, ME.

1817

Once More at

WM. C. LEAVITT'S

YOU CAN BUY UNTIL FEB. 28,

Vegetable Brushes..... 08c

Scrub Brushes..... 09c

Scrub Brushes..... 17c

Graters, two in one..... 04c

Graters, three in one..... 08c

Scissors and Shears..... 09c

A Hammer..... 09c

A Butcher Knife..... 09c

A Kitchen Saw..... 19c

Medium Galvanized Tubs..... 69c

Large Galvanized Tubs..... 79c

Victor Sieves..... 11c

Dover Egg Beaters..... 09c

Lyon Egg Beaters..... 19c

24-inch Rule..... 09c

Steel Snowshovel..... 39c

Boys' Axes..... 59c

Stone Bean Pots, any size..... 09c

Stone Kettles, any size..... 11c

5-gallon Oil Can, pump..... 79c

10-quart Galvanized Iron Pail..... 19c

10-quart Tin Pail..... 19c

Potts' Sad Iron, Set..... 78c

School Lead Pencils, per dozen..... 07c

Regular 5-cent Pencil..... 08c

Padlocks, from 10c to 50c..... 09c

Haps..... 09c

Nest Eggs, two..... 05c

Cream Cans, brass faucet and glass..... \$1.19

Regular 25c Pocket Knives..... 19c

These prices good from Feb. 12 until Feb. 28, inclusive, and no longer. They are lower than can be found regularly, and money can be saved by buying now.

Come and Save Money

WM. C. LEAVITT, - NORWAY, ME

My hospital is still open for the treatment of the most difficult cases of crippled Furniture.

Upholstering Done

Mattresses Made to Order

AND MADE OVER, MAKER OF

RATTAN CHAIRS

—and—

PICTURE FRAMES

—to order—

Tapestry, Gimp, and Rug Fringe Always

On Hand.

OTTO SCHNUER,

MAIN ST., - NORWAY.

RUBBERS

We sell the RICE & HUTCHINS Rub-

bers. This is the first year they have

been on the market.

No old goods—all new, and

they fit the Shoes.

Come in, and we will

be pleased to show

them to you.

E. M. THOMAS,

Norway

To CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY 50c

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All

druggists refund the money if it fails to cure.

E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

PLUCK IN THE SOUTH

HOW TOWNS HAVE BEEN BUILT UP IN ALABAMA.

Enterprise, Energy and Money, Rightly Used, Have Worked Wonders—Railroad Built by a Southern Town of 1,000 People.

Pluck has played a great part in the rehabilitation of the great south. Money has been a potent factor, but pluck has been a dynamic force behind it. No section has been made to grow into greatness by steady strides with greater effect than has that portion embraced by the states of Georgia and Alabama.

Industrial enterprises, schools, colleges, factories and, indeed, all other agencies for the upbuilding of towns, cities and villages, for the propagation of the gospel of work, the dethronement of error and the establishment of truth and righteousness in the land, have marked this glorious country as a goodly land, says the Atlanta Constitution. There is one of these developers which we wish to note specifically in this sketch and one instance we wish to cite to show what may be done when pluck and money are linked together.

Some years ago, during the boom days in Alabama, a great excavation was being made for the erection of a mammoth building. Money was playing a great part in the enterprise, as were also moles and negroes. On being asked if the project was not a huge undertaking, an old negro replied:

"Yes, sir, boss; but you know money, moles and negroes can do anything."

Indeed so, for these three, when united, form a strong combination for the accomplishment of great things.

This was exemplified some three or four years ago in a little town in east Alabama of not more than 1,000 people. The merchants of this town, realizing that they were being discriminated against by a certain railroad, decided to go into the railroad business themselves, whereupon they met, organized and within a few weeks had an engineer out making a preliminary survey of the proposed route. Books of subscription were opened, and only a few days passed till all the stock was taken by home men.

Dubious ones hooted at the idea of a little town building a railroad, cynics sneered, kickers prophesied failure, but owners along the line had cause to run their lands up to fancy prices, and old fields suddenly became choice property. Some few had confidence enough in the project to back their judgment with their money.

Time moved on, and within a year the road was completed, the rolling stock installed and the company ready for business. Every day since the trains have been running on schedule time. The road handles all of the 20,000 bales of cotton marketed in the town. It hauls all of the freight brought in and carried out. It practically does all of the vast business of the town and the country adjacent thereto. It has paid well. Doubtless are now strong backers and confident expect the promoters of the enterprise to do whatever they say they will do, especially if it is to build a railroad. The kickers still kick, but because they failed to see their prophecies fulfilled.

This story of the building of the railroad by a small town is no fiction. The successful carrying out of the project at a time when money was hard to get and business was dull was one of the wonders of the times. The enlargement of the scheme by this proposed extension is pregnant with hopes for greater things. It has by all tokens the development of a section that may be made one of the centers of industrial growth of the great south.

What one small town did in railroad building any town can do by pluck, energy and money rightly used.

Women to Improve Texas Town.

Clubwomen have taken up the herculean task of cleaning Beaumont, Tex. They have organized under the rules and regulations of the national association and propose to make many improvements in the town. It is stated by the promoters of the project that they will work with system, blocking the city into districts and these districts into separate blocks, with a deputy appointed by the main body to look after the cleaning of each separate block. The ladies fully appreciate the magnitude of the task that they are undertaking, but they believe that they can do something to improve the town. One chief work of the women will be to try to clear the streets and sidewalks of the unnecessary builders' refuse that litters a great many of them. Some Beaumont sidewalks have not been open to the public for a year, being blocked by building material for weeks and weeks from six weeks to a time limit that has not yet been reached.

The Town's Residential Streets.

It took three years of talking and arguing to induce all the residents of Woodward avenue, Detroit, to remove their fences, but the result is one of the finest residential streets in the west. Not only that, but the value of the property has increased 20 per cent. No fence, no matter what the cost, is an ornament to private grounds, and its usefulness departed years ago. "No fences" should be one of the mottoes of every residential street in every town in the land.

Public Waterworks and Sewerage.

Where a town gets its supply of water from private wells and the slops from every house are thrown into the back yard typhoid fever is the prevalent disease and the undertaker and marble cutter are the busiest men in town. Public waterworks and sewerage should be seen to above all else.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Caster, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

VALUE OF OLD CARPETS.

How They May Be Used For Borders and Rugs.

Do not condemn the old carpet until you have studied its possibilities. The usual method when a carpet gives out is to buy a new one for the best room, take the old one for the next best and so on down. But this involves either waste or patchiness, as one seldom has two rooms the same size or shape. The old carpet usually has some good breadths, and if these are mended and cleansed there will be sufficient for a border rug. Always darn a carpet with its ravellings, says the Ohio Farmer, darning to a piece of goods similar in color, not a piece of the carpet, which would produce a clumsy effect.

It is not so difficult to wash a woolen carpet as one would at first think, and in making it over the breadths may be put into the tub one by one. Two tubs will be necessary for long breadths. Have the tubs half full of quite hot suds, using one tablespoonful of some good washing powder to each pailful of water. Allow the breadth to soak for a few minutes, then rub it on the board and rinse in a tub of clear water. By folding it four thicknesses and unscrewing the cogs it may be passed through the wringer, or if the day be pleasant it may be hung dripping from the line. Whole carpets are sometimes scrubbed upon the floor after the carpet is well dusted and the floor washed clean, but they are not apt to dry as clear as when washed in breadths.

When using the old carpet for a border, miter the corners as the carpet layers do, pressing the seams before tacking it down, and plan to have the weak or patched places come under some large piece of furniture where they will receive but little wear. Old newspapers are excellent for wadding; they cost nothing, are clean, and the printers' ink keeps off moths. Regular carpet lining cannot be successfully cleaned for re-laying, for simple sweeping will not free it from dust, while a regular shaking or whipping will reduce it to atoms.

How to Lengthen Children's Frocks.

A pretty way to lengthen children's frocks is to cut off the hem, leaving a seam on it; put on a strip of insertion from one to three or four inches, as required; replace the hem, and the skirt is all right. Do the sleeves the same, and you may put a strip around the bodice directly under the arms if needed. Insertion is so cheap nowadays that this does not mean much expense.

How to Cure the Grip.

According to a French physician, an attack of grip can be cured by cologne. The prescription is also recommended for colds, which at this season are so stubborn and so common. To be effective the cologne must be used at the very beginning of the disease. The very best cologne is poured on a handkerchief and the fumes instantly inhaled through the nose and mouth. If the relief, it is said, is almost immediate. At first the inhalations are made at intervals of but two or three minutes. After a burning sensation has been excited a period of ten or fifteen minutes may elapse. Twelve hours is a fair test with the remedy, its failure after that length of treatment being regarded as an indication that grip was already too far under way.

How to Test the Heat of Fat.

For deep frying put in a thin slice of bread, and if it browns while you can count sixty the fat is hot enough for raw materials. If it browns while you count forty, it is right for food prepared from cooked fish or meat, such as croquettes. Use plenty of fat and always strain it carefully before putting it away for future use.

How to Freshen the Dining Room.

A few drops of oil of lavender in a silver bowl or ornamental dish of some kind filled with very hot water and set in the dining room just before dinner is served gives a delightful and intangible freshness to the atmosphere of the apartment. Hostesses often put a small vessel in the parlor and dressing rooms when arranging the house for a festivity. The suggestion is especially valuable to the hostess in a small apartment which sometimes in the bustle of preparation becomes stuffy.

How to Clean Books.

To remove grease spots from books place the stained pages between sheets of blotting paper in order to protect the rest; then lay powdered magnesia or French chalk on and under the grease marks and press over the blotting paper with a hot iron. The powder will absorb the grease and leave the pages quite clean.

How to Wash a Mackintosh.

A dirty mackintosh can be quickly cleaned by spreading it on a table and then scrubbing it with yellow soap and soft water. The brush should be a nailbrush. When the dirty spots are all removed, rinse the mackintosh in cold water till quite free of soap and then hang out in the shade to dry. Do not wring it or place it near a fire, but content yourself with giving it a shake and then allowing the air to complete the drying process.

How to Make Sweet Potato Pie.

Boil the potatoes until mealy; mash fine and rub through a sieve; to a cupful add half a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of butter with the sugar, three well beaten eggs, the grated rind and juice of half a lemon and a grating of nutmeg; bake without a top crust in a good oven for half an hour.

How to Tell a Good Lobster.

The live lobster always curls up the minute it strikes boiling-water, and it maintains that contracted form after being boiled. If a lobster is straight and soft after boiling, it is not in a good condition.

What's the secret of happy, vigorous health? Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.



Paine's Celery Compound

The Most Remarkable Remedy in the World.

The True Medicine for the Cure of Diseases of the Blood and Nerves.

Paine's Celery Compound cures cases given up as hopeless; it builds up, strengthens, restores. When tired and discouraged, this great medicine will give new life and vitality. Paine's Celery Compound is the ideal medicine and should be in every home.

Gold in your Garret

Hundreds of housewives who never dye anything, who think they can't dye, or imagine it is a task, are losing the good of castaway fabrics that could be made new with DIAMOND DYES.

It is an extremely easy process to color with Diamond Dyes, and the cost is but a trifle. They are for home use and home economy.

We have a special department of advice, and will answer free any questions about dyeing. Send sample of goods when possible.

Direction book and 45 dyed samples free.

DIAMOND DYES, Burlington, Vt.

You Are Invited

Phonographs that sing and talk, from \$10 to \$150. Also Records for 50c each, or a dozen for \$5. Call in and see them.

G. A. KENERSON, Norway, Me

BRIDGE STREET.

FIREMAN'S FUND INSURANCE CO.

Of San Francisco, California.

Incorporated, 1863. Commenced Business, 1863.

Wm. J. Dwyer, Pres. Louis Wenzel, Sec.

Capital paid up in Cash, \$1,000,000.

Assets, December 31, 1902.

Real Estate owned by the company, \$25,000.00

Loans on bond & mortgage (at house), \$167.21

Stocks and bonds owned by company, market value, \$3,067,975.00

Loans secured by collateral, \$1,200,000.00

Cash in the company's principal office and in bank, \$35,645.47

Bills Receivable, Marine, etc., \$65,541.65

Interest due and accrued and rents, \$

THE OLD RELIABLE



ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

SNOW'S FALLS.

Visit the New Industry.
The Linen Mfg. Co. have begun operations in all its branches. All the machinery is working satisfactorily.
Numbers of visitors from Lewiston, Bangor and Portland have been to Snow's Falls and have examined the plant in all its details and seemed to be impressed with the outlook and expressed themselves that a great business, revolutionary in character, has its foundation in our midst. A. D. Barker and N. J. Jordan from Lewiston, H. O. Phillips, Herbert True, Mr. Turner and seven others from Portland were visitors last week. The company's attorney, Robert Cushman of the firm of Roberts, Mitchell and Cushman, patent attorneys of Boston and James Shea of Boston were also visitors for several days. The president, treasurer and secretary are now devoting their entire time to the manufacture.

Charles B. Harlow is book-keeper for the Linen Mfg. Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Ericson have gone to housekeeping in Mrs. George Hussey's stand.

Robert S. Benson, Bowdoin '02, went to Brunswick, Saturday, to take the place of the assistant in chemistry, who is ill.

\$25 REWARD OFFERED

A reward of \$25 is offered for the detection and conviction of the person or persons who broke into the greenhouse of the Bethel Water Co., and damaged its property.

BETHEL WATER COMPANY,
8-10 By A. E. HERRICK, Secretary.

FREE VACCINATION

The secretary of the Board of Health will furnish Free Vaccination to all persons desiring it at his office on Crescent street, Saturday, February 28, from 1 p. m. to 8 p. m., and Sunday, March 1, from 1 p. m. to 8 p. m.

S. A. BENNETT, M. D.,
Secretary Norway Board of Health.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Owen R. Davis, of Bryant Pond, Me., has notified Norway Savings Bank, in writing, that his Book of Deposit in said bank, numbered 8947, has been lost and that he desires to have a duplicate Book of Deposit issued to him. \$-10
February 20, 1903.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
By GEO. E. TUBBS, Treasurer.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Leola O. Davis, of Bryant Pond, Me., has notified Norway Savings Bank, in writing, that her Book of Deposit in said bank, numbered 8348, has been lost and that she desires to have a duplicate Book of Deposit issued to her. \$-10
February 20, 1903.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
By GEO. E. TUBBS, Treasurer.

NEW WALL PAPER

AT STONE'S

SPRING IS COMING

So is WALL PAPER. We have just received a full new line of Wall Paper in all designs.

Remember the prices are the lowest. We also have a few remnants which we are selling at a very low price.

Call and see them.

F. P. STONE, Druggist, 143 Main St.,
NORWAY, MAINE.

MONEY-SAVING PRICES
Jackets, Capes, and Woolen Waists
AT HALF PRICE

Call and see what good values you can get for a little money. Several styles in black, gray, and castor Coats, short and three-quarters length, satin lined, regular price, \$10; now, \$5.

SEVERAL OTHER PRICES

CAPE, in blue and black.
WORSTED WAISTS, many styles and colors, sizes 33, 40, 42, from 63c up.
COLORED COTTON WAISTS. These are some that were left from last summer. We want to close them out before the new ones arrive; sizes 36, 38, 40, 42; percale, 39c, gingham, 49c.
FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS, \$1 grade now 79c, \$1.25 grade now 98c, \$1.50 grade now \$1.19.

SEVERAL STYLES IN MERCERIZED SATEEN SKIRTS MARKED DOWN

THOMAS SMILEY
Norway, Maine Telephone, 112-2

OTISFIELD.

Nutting-Mayberry.

Married Tuesday evening, Feb. 17th, at the home of the bride's parents on Oak Hill, Clinton Eugene Nutting of Boston and Jennie Violet Mayberry of Otisfield.

The ceremony was performed at seven o'clock by Rev. E. A. Tuck, the ring service being used. The happy couple stood under a very handsome evergreen arch designed by Frank Bacon of Boston, who also superintended its construction.

Charles Mayberry, the bride's brother, attended the groom and the bridesmaid was Josephine Nutting, who was dressed very prettily in green trimmed with white and wore white pinks. The bride wore an elegant dress of cream white and carried white roses.

A reception was held from eight to ten o'clock and a profusion of handsome gifts, silver, linen and an especially nice collection of hand-painted china were left as tokens of the high esteem in which the young people are held. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Willard Carey, Cephas Carey and Mrs. E. F. Richmond of Oxford, Mrs. Lane of Poland, Miss Mayberry of Windham, A. C. Buck and the Misses Buck of South Harrison, and Frank Bacon of Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Nutting left, Thursday morning, for their new home in Massachusetts. The former is in the employ of the Boston Elevated R. R. Co., and Mrs. Nutting is a highly successful teacher of several years' experience. They will be at home after March 1st at 108 Walnut street, Neponset, Mass.

Blow in the Face.

Ralph Stone met with an accident, Friday forenoon which might easily have been serious or even fatal. He cut off a small birch sapling which was bent down and held by a larger tree and the end flew up striking him in the face, breaking the cartilage from the bone and breaking a front tooth besides loosening several others. If the blow struck higher up or on the temple the result would have been very serious, but as it is he rejoices that the nose will soon mend itself and the broken tooth he is accustomed to already.

Edwin Lamb went to Lewiston, Saturday.

Clinton Nutting and Frank Bacon, of Roxbury, Mass., are in town for a few days, in town, Thursday.

BYRON.

Found Unconscious.

L. S. Rundlett of Roxbury had a shock Friday of last week. He was picked up unconscious in the road near the Bancroft barn in Roxbury by E. G. Knapp. He was on his way to Byron.

Pat Travers is working in the new birch mill.

E. G. Knapp is hauling birch to the mill in Hop City.

Geo. Thomas has his poplar nearly all loaded on to the cars.

Mrs. L. A. Dunn and children are at Peru this week on a short visit.

A. O. Hodson has the Easter poplar nearly all hauled across the river.

Mrs. L. W. Thomas visited relatives and friends at the Falls last week.

F. S. Richmond, agent for Jay Wood Turning Co., was in town last week.

The Jay Wood Turning Co., are putting in a new engine at their new mill.

If you are caught tampering with any of the property of the Bethel Water Co. and are convicted a reward of \$25 is given to the one bringing about the conviction. See notice elsewhere.

Send us a copy of your town report. You need not send reports that were printed at our office. We have copies of those. Copies of other reports wanted.

NEW WALL PAPER

AT STONE'S

SPRING IS COMING

So is WALL PAPER. We have just received a full new line of Wall Paper in all designs.

Remember the prices are the lowest. We also have a few remnants which we are selling at a very low price.

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AT HALF PRICE

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SEVERAL STYLES IN MERCERIZED SATEEN SKIRTS MARKED DOWN

THOMAS SMILEY
Norway, Maine Telephone, 112-2

NORTH PARIS.

Grange Entertainment.

West Paris Grange gave an entertainment, Feb. 16, in the evening. An oyster supper was served from 6 to 8, which was well patronized, cake and coffee being served with the oysters. Then came a literary entertainment consisting of music, songs, recitations, etc., winding up with the farce, "Washington Got." and it was declared to be a very enjoyable affair; the quilt was won by Charles Childs, he guessing the nearest to the number of beans in the bottle, which was 1,070, and Charley guessing 1,100. All of the recitations were fine. Mrs. Cordelia Curtis gave two and Mrs. Strout, Cora Lacey and Grace Dudley one each. The music by the members was also first class, and that given by the Finns was enjoyed by all. About \$30.00 was received.

P. A. Crawford has bought a meadow of S. P. Stearns.

Mrs. Carrie Marshall is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. E. Curtis.

Arthur Allen was kicked in the face by a horse Feb. 12, and quite badly hurt. Mrs. Martha Andrews has gone to Portland to visit her son and his family a few weeks.

The school entertainment in the Tuell district was a success. The scholars had been well drilled by their teacher, Miss Bennett, and did themselves credit in their recitations, dialogues, etc. Fine instrumental music was given by Mr. and Mrs. John Crawford, and Mr. Churchill and Jessie C. Tolman of South Paris gave some fine duets and solos. The sale of the boxes netted \$4.25, which is to be used for school purposes.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Laura Plummer is with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Young.

There is quite a good deal of fishing through the ice on Bear lake.

Giles O. Bailey, who has been very sick at his home in Bridgton, is improving slowly.

Mrs. Maria Kimball has gone to Norway to live with her son, Winfield R. Kimball.

Mrs. B. H. Pike has been ill with pleurisy or heart trouble. She is better at this writing.

Mrs. James Hamlin is reported some what improved, and hopes are entertained for her recovery.

B. H. Pike has several hands at work on the E. K. Kilgore lot, on Blackguard. Three teams are drawing out the spruce bolts and hemlock timber.

Anyone having any items of interest for South Waterford columns of the ADVERTISER please drop them into Post-office box 78 or pass them to the correspondent.

GREENWOOD.

Alice Penley was at home from Norway Saturday and Sunday.

Elmer Lapham is sick at Frank Ring's where he has been working.

Dora Hill of West Paris is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Asa Packard.

Nina Cole is working in Mann's mill at West Paris and boards at home.

Gertrude Bacon has finished work for Arthur Noyes and returned home.

Bertha Emmons of West Paris spent Sunday with her brother, Austin Hayes and family.

Leola Noyes of Lovell has been spending a few days with her grandfather, Isaac Noyes.

Fred and Blanche Penley are home from Norway high school for a two weeks' vacation.

Lendall Yates and wife from Bethel visited relatives in Richardson Hollow, Saturday and Sunday.

Pearl Whitman and wife and Florence of Bethel were here Saturday and returned home Sunday night.

William Cushman and wife have finished work at Turner and are now stopping at William Wood's for a short time.

School at Greenwood City closed Friday, taught by Ethel M. Farwell of Bethel. She was liked very much in the school.

School in Richardson Hollow closed Saturday with an entertainment and box supper in the evening. The exercises which consisted of recitations, music, dialogues and a farce, was given in a pleasing manner to a crowded house. Great credit is due the teacher, Harriet Walker, who knows just how to get up a good entertainment. The boxes sold for \$8.90 which will be used to purchase a dictionary for the school house.

HEBRON.

A horse belonging to Fred Marshall died quite suddenly, last week.

Ione Harlow of Dixfield is the guest of Prof. and Mrs. W. E. Sargent.

The Ladies circle met Tuesday afternoon for a picnic supper, at the church. Dea. David Cummings has been quite sick also the children of Charles Cummings.

Rev. Mr. Pinkham, of South Paris, exchanged pulpits with Rev. A. R. Crane, Sunday.

Mrs. E. S. Dunham has recently returned from Philadelphia where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Louise Knapp Curtis.

Those who have recently had their apples packed are packing this week are—Mrs. L. Guirney, Mrs. P. Bearce, J. Hibbs, E. S. Glover and L. B. Merrill. The funeral of Lemuel Guirney was at the Baptist Church, last Wednesday, Rev. A. R. Crane assisted by Rev. S. D. Richardson conducted the services. A male quartet from the Academy sang appropriate music. The organ, of which he was a member, held their service in the church with Charles Cummings acting as master and W. Scott Bearce as chaplain. The floral offerings were as follows:
Bouquet, seventy-six white pinks, Grange.
Bouquet, pinks, H. C. Burrows, Auburn.
Crescent with word "Father".
Fellow, loose flowers and smilax.
Students of the Academy.
Bouquet, pinks, boys of school society.
Wreath, chrysanthemums, Sunday School.

The students marched around and each dropped a flower upon the casket.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Arthur Flint and wife from Colebrook are visiting at his old home.

School commenced Monday, Feb. 9, taught by Blanche M. Alls of Colebrook, who taught the first of the winter.

Joseph Gilbert, who is staying with his sister, Mrs. M. Hart, has purchased a new gramophone and will give entertainments.

Bessie Seares was in town recently visiting friends. She has been teaching at Errol the past winter. Cora Bennett was also in town.

OXFORD.

A Case of Yankee Stick to It.

One day, last week, two of our prosperous farmers, each on their way after the needed dollar met on the road in Oxford between Cyrus Hayes' and Samuel Wardwell's. When about 30 rods apart, each being careless and helping the other, they became entangled between the logs in such a way that he was unable to release it. Arthur Morrill hearing his cries for help went and helped him. If he had been unable to stop his horses at the top of the hill his leg would without doubt have been crushed by the logs.

Bert Earle has finished work for A. E. Tyler.

Ervin Hutchinson has finished hauling his pulp wood.

Percy O'Brien is hauling strips for Hastings' Brothers.

Henry Merrill is at work, cutting timber for A. G. Lovejoy.

The storm of last week was accompanied by thunder and lightning, one evening.

S. Westleigh and son have taken a job saving pulp wood on the yard, for Vashaw.

Fannie Westleigh is at home from Gilead, where she has been visiting, for a few weeks.

Tom Vashaw has bought another horse to mate one he had. He has some fine horses for logging.

Advertised Letters, Norway.
Lewis Baker.

The Robinson woolen mill, one of the oldest in New England, has had its first labor trouble after an existence of fifty years. The night spinners asked for an increase of 75 cents per week, and the day spinners a few hours later asked for a similar increase. The threatened strike has been handled in such a business-like way by the company, that the strikers—all save a few of the leaders—have cheerfully returned to work at the old schedule of wages.

Arthur Towne is ill and under the care of a physician.

Edward McDonald is visiting friends in Massachusetts.

Elsie Peaco is having a vacation from her duties at the post-office.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Chase are boarding with Mrs. Will Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bean have recently welcomed a baby girl to their home.

Annie Skillings and Mrs. Floyd Wardwell visited friends in Norway, Thursday.

The schools close this week. They are to give an entertainment in Robinson hall, Saturday evening.

Quite a number attended the Masons' ladies' night reception at Norway, Thursday evening of last week, and another party went to the ball at Poland, the same evening.

Our road commissioner, Cyrus Wardwell, and his crew are all of business. There have been twenty-four snow storms thus far this winter, and still there's more to follow.

Albert Parrott is enjoying a vacation at his home in Oxford.

Miss B. M. Phillips, Mrs. G. Cash and Mrs. A. Andrews are attending the convention at Bangor.

The Woodmen meet three times a week to rehearse the drama, "Rio Grande," which will be played Feb. 25, in connection with their fair.

Jose Segura, wealthy Spanish American, Col. Lawton, commanding the garrison, Capt. Paul Wybert, a junior officer, Judge W. B. C. Reginald, Ed. Fuller, Lieut. Cadwallader, a holiday soldier, Johnnie Bangs, a desperado, Floyd Wardwell, an old war veteran, Joe Trillbrook, Segura's niece in love with Paul, Sophia, Lawton's daughter betrothed to Paul, Manie, Johnnie's sister, Bell of nineteenth century, the judge's guiding star, Emma Holden.

Music: Jones Orchestra.

Fore Street.

Mrs. J. G. Rowe's health is much improved.

Elmer Twitchell, who has been sick for some time, is able to be out.

S. S. Smith is feeble and confined to the house. Mr. Smith is 84 years of age.

WEST STONEHAM.

Blanche Adams of North Stoneham is staying with her friend, Ina Gammon.

Eva McAllister of North Waterford is visiting at her grandfather's, J. C. Sawyer's, this week.

Linwood Sawyer and his lady friend, Mrs. Minnie Farmer, visited friends in this vicinity, last week.

Earl McAllister, who is stopping with his mother, Mrs. Leonard Gammon, is quite poorly with a stomach trouble.

Mrs. Wm. Gammon is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hannah Barker, and other friends and relatives in Bridgton, this week.

Mrs. Kate Adams, who has been staying with her nephew, John Adams, has gone to South Waterford to stay with her nephew, Freeland Adams, a while.

Mrs. J. C. Sawyer is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Watson McAllister, of North Waterford, who is rejoicing over the birth of a son born Monday, the 16th.

Crystal Valley Lodge at North Lovell had a public installation, Jan. 28, by D. P. Mrs. Nellie Flint and staff of grand officers of Evergreen Lodge at North Waterford as follows:

N. G. M. Mrs. Martha L. Brown.

V. G. M. Mrs. Nellie H. Sawyer.

Blanche Adams.

F. S. M. Mrs. Ella Mason.

Treas. Mrs. Agnes Harriman.

L. G. M. Mrs. Minnie Farmer.

O. G. M. Linwood Sawyer.

War. Mrs. Mabel Fox.

Com. Mrs. Adam Price.

R. S. N. G. W. O. Brown.

L. S. N. G. Mrs. Cassius Smith.

L. S. V. G. Mrs. George McAllister.

L. S. V. G. Mrs. Mattie Fox.

After the installation cake and coffee were served to quite a goodly number.

HARBOR.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howe of Lovell were in the place, Friday.

Mrs. Olive Eastman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Will Howe.

Mrs. J. Kimball and Mrs. J. Heald entertained the circle last week, Friday. A large company went to supper and to listen to the following programme:

Singing.....Choir.

Prayer.....Pastor.

Recitation.....Annie Pray.

Solo.....Raymond Farrington.

Solo.....Frankie Pray.

Solo.....Bessie Knight.

Reading.....Mrs. Bradley.

Recitation.....Annie Pray.

Duet.....Mr. and Mrs. Doughty.

By an accident in the Grand Trunk freight yard at East Deering, conductor Farley of Island Pond and Daniel Dresser of South Paris were hurled the length of the car and badly bruised.

MASON.

Serious Accident Prevented.

One of Tom Vashaw's teamsters came very near meeting with a serious accident, Wednesday. As he was coming down the steep hills with his load of logs his foot and leg became entangled between the logs in such a way that he was unable to release it. Arthur Morrill hearing his cries for help went and helped him. If he had been unable to stop his horses at the top of the hill his leg would without doubt have been crushed by the logs.

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